EVERYBODY READS
—THE—
TIMES-DEMOCRAT.
It Contains All the News
.... All the Time

The Times-Democrat.

FRESH FOREIGN NEWS
—BY—
TELEGRAPH
IN
THE TIMES DEMOCRAT

VOL. XIV. NO. 62. LIMA, OHIO, MONDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1897. PRICE THREE CENTS.

DENY

Aiding the Cubans

But the Government Officials Are Watching Her.

Pilot Is Under Suspicion

And a Revenue Cutter Dropped Down, Close by

To Keep an Eye on the Entire Situation--Her Owner Says She Is Put Up for Repairs, but Is that the Truth?

Special to Times-Democrat.

Mobile, Dec. 27.—If pilot boat Somers N. Smith of Pensacola gets out of this port with a filibustering expedition she will have to run over the cutter Seward in the river and the cruiser Montgomery off the bar.

The Smith was here in August last, was docked and blackleaded and had a speed wheel put in; she also took off the figure 3 from her smokestack and went to sea at night, bound, rumor afterward said, to Cuba with 80 men on board and a lot of arms and ammunition.

No trace of the expedition afterward was found, however, and William Bazzell, commodore of the Pensacola Pilots' association, presumably the owner of the tug, denied emphatically that the Smith was in the filibustering business.

Two weeks ago the tug reappeared in Pensacola and immediately came under suspicion, the papers there saying the cruiser Montgomery was on watch over her. The papers also said the Smith needed docking for repairs, but that the Mobile docks were too busy to take her.

Nevertheless, she arrived here Thursday and immediately went on the Mobile ways at the foot of Augusta street to be repainted. The manager of the ways says the paint on her does not need renewing and is just as good as when put on four months ago.

She is said to have been followed as far as this port by the cruiser Montgomery. Telegraphic orders were sent her through Mobile, and the collector was notified to be on the lookout for filibusters.

United States Marshal Simmons went on board the tug and had the boat searched, but found nothing on board. Bazzell, who is here with the Smith, says there is no intention of filibustering and that she is merely here for repairs.

The cutter Seward dropped down the river, came to anchor just opposite the ways of the marine ways and lies there with steam up and keeping an eye on the Smith.

HENRY GEORGE FUND.

Over $13,000 Already Given.

Special to Times-Democrat.

New York, December 27.—Mayor Strong, chairman of the Henry George memorial fund for the benefit of his widow, reports that more than $13,000 has already been subscribed. Seth Low, Tom L. Johnson, Andrew Carnegie, Joseph Pulitzer and T. E. Walker, of Birmingham, England, each subscribed $1,000.

INSURGENTS' STRENGTH.

Officials Are Hunting Facts.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Washington, December 27.—Much valuable information as to the strength and condition of the insurgents will probably be attainable by the authorities from the investigation which will be made by Rafael Madrial, U. S. consular agent in Sacto Spiratsus, Madrigals. A meeting with Cuban commanders will be first held by Cuban and American officials.

THE CHINA MIX-UP

Affects the Hawaiian Scheme

Special to Times-Democrat.

Washington, December 27.—The friends of Hawaiian annexation continue using efforts of European powers to cut up China as an argument in favor of treaty. Senator White says that the scheme of annexation has lost some votes on account of the fear that the islands will ultimately be constructed into states. He thinks the treaty will be defeated.

LYNCHING BEE

May Prevent Another Trial.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Liberty, Mo., December 27.—Wm. S. Foley was put on trial here to-day for the murder of his mother and sister. This is his second trial, the first resulting in a disagreement of the jury. The murder occurred Nov. 17, 1896. The evidence against Foley is all circumstantial, but public feeling is very bitter. Two attempts to lynch have been frustrated and another is feared.

TO DEVELOP GOLD.

A Strong Financial Crowd.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Chicago, December 27.—L. Z. Leiter has associated himself with John Mackay, Ogden Mills, the Duke of Teck and the Canadian Pacific Railroad Co. in the most extensive effort yet made to develop gold in the region of the Northwest railway, Canada.

A PET DOG

Set Fire to the Coliseum.

Special to Times-Democrat:

Chicago, December 27.—It has been learned that a pet dog set the coliseum on fire. An explosion of gasoline set fire to the dog. The infuriated brute ran through the building and the draperies ignited, resulting in the destruction of the structure.

SAYS RANKIN.

The Gage Plan O. K., Says He.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Terre Haute, Ind., December 27.—Morton C. Rankin, treasurer of the national committee of the People's party, says that the Gage currency plan would bring prosperity if adopted by congress. He says the boom to times would be due to the inflation features of the plan.

CUBA'S PRESIDENT

Reported to be Seriously Ill.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Havana, December 27.—Advices from Puerto principi say that Bartolome Masso, president of the Cuban republic, is very ill. The news made a great impression in the Cuban army, as Masso is loved by all. Vice president Capole is in charge of affairs.

A GOOD MOVE.

U. S. to Have a New Station.

Special to Times-Democrat.

London, December 27.—A dispatch to the *Daily Mail* from Coppenhagen says that the United States has made overtures to the government at Denmark for the purchase of the Narrows a strip of land in southern Greenland. A coal station will be established there without delay.

HIGHWAYMEN

Kill a Motor Car Conductor.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Norristown, Pa., December 27.—Late last night four robbers boarded a motor car near here. In the fight which followed Morton Gallaway, conductor, was killed, and motorman Mathias was pounded into unconsciousness. The murderers escaped without booty.

BOGUS DIVORCES.

Eastern Applicants' Troubles.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Terre, Okla., December 27.—Hundreds of invalid divorces are being discovered in Oklahoma. Many cases have been unearthed in which persons living in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis have been divorced without coming to the territory.

HEAVY

Claims for Spain

To Settle, Resulting from the Cuban War.

Many Millions of Dollars

Indemnity Will Be Claimed by American Shippers

Who Have Found Their Property Destroyed and Trade Seriously Damaged by the Spaniards---Expensive Amusement.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Secretary of State Sherman was seen regarding a story cabled from Madrid to the effect that the United States had demanded of Spain $8,000,000 indemnity to American traders for damages sustained through the rebellion in Cuba. The secretary stated that if any such demand had been made he had not heard of it.

Judge Day, assistant secretary of state, said: "So far as I know there is absolutely nothing in the story. Some one may have attempted to foot up all the individual claims that have been filed, but even on that supposition I should not attempt to say their estimate was correct."

At the Spanish legation it was said that no information had been received of any such action. The legation had heretofore been notified of the filing of all individual claims, but it was thought improbable that any claim in bulk would be made.

NOW IS THE TIME.

That Is What Indiscreet Spaniards Are Trying to Believe

Madrid, Dec. 27.—General Woodford's note dwells at length upon the Spanish complaint against filibustering and other moral and material assistance given in the United States to the insurgents, which the Washington government reasserts it has done all in its power to check, with the view also of satisfying the representations made by Spanish diplomacy.

The Spanish papers say the note is so very friendly and so laudatory of the present home-rule policy in Cuba and Puerto Rico that there is a general impression in official circles that the relations between the two governments have a decidedly reassuring aspect.

At the same time papers of every shade of opinion, including the ministerial organs, censure very sharply the conduct of the United States government, and are unanimous in saying that all the compliments the United States pays the new Spanish colonial policy can not make a proud nation tolerate the pretensions of a foreign government to have the right to criticise and condemn the conduct of Spanish generals and of the late Spanish government in dealing with the rebellion.

They equally resent the American pretension to interfere in the Spanish West Indies, which is so repeatedly claimed in the notes and the presidential message, and, more recently, in Secretary Sherman's advocacy of relief for distressed Cubans.

The press is most dissatisfied with the Woodford note on account of the arguments used to refute the Spanish complaints against filibustering. America is charged with infringing all the rules and usages of international law in order to suit the aims of its encroaching policy in the West Indies.

It is an open secret that the note has caused surprise and displeasure in official circles, because the government had hoped that President McKinley and Secretary Sherman would refrain from increasing the embarrassments of the situation in Spain in consideration of all the concessions already made to Cuba.

The government will delay replying to the note for several weeks, as the United States took nearly two months to reply to the Spanish note. When it does reply Senor Sagasta will rebut the arguments of the note in a friendly but firm tone. The government can not longer rest under the accusation of not being in touch with national feeling, which is getting very weary of American interference. The Spaniards think the note gives them an excellent opportunity to reply to criticisms which naturally could not be challenged or noticed diplomatically when set forth only in the presidential message.

"When Once the Bow Is Bent," Etc.

Madrid, Dec. 27.—General Woodford's note differs greatly from the first he presented, and contains several statements that should be refuted. It is inspired, on the whole, by the sentiments pervading President McKinley's message. Senor Gullon, the minister of foreign affairs, will reply, traversing the points raised.

CRAZED BY TROUBLE

A Man Jumps Into the Canal.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 27.—Crazed by the death of his wife and pondering over religious subjects, Carl Steinhauser, after a prayer, jumped into the Erie canal. He resisted all attempts of rescue and was drowned.

SENATOR'S SON

Killed by a Train Yesterday.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Helena, Mont., December 27.—L. P. Bowen, killed at Tappington yesterday, by being run over by a train, was the son of United States Senator Bowen, of Colorado, and was a newspaper man of some note.

FORTY FEET.

Disastrous Sunday Night Fire.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Rochester, December 27.—The Lempert block was destroyed by fire last night, entailing a loss of $50,000. Twenty firemen fell forty feet into the basement and all escaped injury but four, who were badly bruised.

BY A NEGRO.

Plantation Managers Killed.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Glendore, Miss., December 27.—John W. Luckie and Sam Esteridge, both plantation managers, were murdered three miles from here by Joe Hopkins, a negro. The object was robbery. The murderer escaped.

CELEBRATING.

One Killed, Another Wounded

Special to Times-Democrat

London, Ky., December 27.—In a drunken Christmas row in Horse Shoe Creek, John Bundy was killed and James Hill was fatally wounded.

NEW PRESIDENT

Of the Northern Pacific R. R.

Special to Times-Democrat.

New York, December 27.—Horace G. Burt, third vice-president of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, has been named for the presidency of the Union Pacific Railroad.

Will Spain Commit Suicide?

Madrid, Dec. 27.—El Heraldo says the encroachments of the United States on the internal politics of Spain have become intolerable, and must be resisted energetically. The situation is difficult, but, at whatever cost, the government ought to put an end to the shameful state of affairs for the sake of the dignity of Spain.

Flirting With Germany.

Havana, Dec. 26.—Captain General Blanco gave a banquet to the officers of the German corvette Stein. Forty guests were present, including the Spanish admiral, the mayor of Havana and other naval and civil authorities.

Well Known Athlete Dead.

Albany, Dec. 27.—John Cosgrave, a well known athlete, died in the city hospital after an operation for appendicitis. Cosgrave won the all-round championship in America in 1895 and finished second to Clark in this year's competition.

Midwinter Snake Story.

Milford, Del., Dec. 27.—While John Walls, a farmer, was gunning on the marshes near here he fell into a pit and was surrounded by snakes. They wound about him and he cried for help. His rescuers declare that fully 500 blacksnakes were in the pit. Walls was badly frightened and is now ill.

Cotton on Fire.

St. Johns, N. F., Dec. 27.—The British steamer Lambert's Point, Captain Humphreys, seven days from Norfolk, Va., with cattle, cotton, grain and a general cargo, has arrived here with her cotton on fire and the ship in a bad state.

The Musket Exploded.

Clarksville, Tenn., Dec. 27.—Jerry Cage of Woodford, this county, was celebrating Christmas by firing off an old musket. He loaded the weapon so heavily that it exploded with such force as to kill him.

KILLED.

An Assassin's Shot

Ends the Lives of Two Aged People.

The Motive a Mystery.

Nothing Stolen From the Premises or Persons

To Suggest That Robbery was the Motive---Money Found in the Pockets of the Victims---A Clue to the Murderer.

Special to Times-Democrat.

Indiana, Pa., Dec. 27.—Milton Neal and his aged wife were shot to death by an unknown assassin at their home near Jacksonville, nine miles southwest of here, some time during Christmas.

Their bodies were found at 9 p. m. by their son Harry, who was passing the house and stopped to pay a Christmas call on his parents.

Neal was one of the most prominent and prosperous farmers of the vicinity in which he lived. Officers are scouring the county for the murderer, but as yet he has not been apprehended.

When young Neal tried to enter his parents' home he found the doors locked. He forced his way in through the cellar, and on entering the sitting room a horrible sight met him.

On a chair near the window lay the form of his mother, her face entirely blown away. At her feet was all that remained of her husband, and a ghastly hole in the side of his head told the tale of his murder. At his side lay a double-barreled shotgun, the implement of death.

All of the walls, ceilings and articles of furniture in the room were spattered with blood, and on the ceiling was a good-sized dent, in which was imbedded a piece of the murdered woman's skull.

For a time there was a suspicion of suicide, but as the facts in the case developed the murder theory gained strength. The woman was killed with birdshot, the husband with buckshot. There were no marks of powder on his face, something which, it is said, it would have been impossible to avoid had suicide been committed with a shotgun.

There is nothing to indicate that the crime was committed for plunder, as in Mr Neal's pocket was a $10 bill, and a $20 bill lay on the top of a dresser. The friends say they have a clew upon which they will at once begin work to trace down the murderer.

The Debt Dissolved.

Washington, Dec. 27. — A telegram was received at the Japanese legation announcing that the diet was formally opened by the emperor on the 24th inst. A vote of no confidence was proposed in the house of representatives and the diet was dissolved on the 25th inst. This result is ascribed entirely to domestic causes and is preliminary to new elections, as under the constitution a new diet must be convened within five months after the dissolution of the old one.

Spain Is Alarmed.

Madrid, Dec. 27.—The Imparcial urges that, in view of the character of the reply of United States Minister Woodford to the note of the Spanish government in answer to the first communication of the American government through him, it is necessary to increase the Spanish fleet as against the eventuality of a conflict with the United States.

Against a Settlement.

London, Dec. 27.—The outcome of the ballot of the striking engineers, taken as the result of the recently adjourned conference between the representatives of the men and the employers, will not be known officially for several days, but there is no doubt that the verdict is overwhelmingly against the acceptance of the terms of the employers.

Shot at a Dance.

Rockville, Ind., Dec. 27.—Isaac Durrett was shot and mortally wounded at a dance here. The ball entered the bowels. His assailant is unknown. Durrett pitched for the Washington (Ind.) Baseball club the past season.

Fought Over a Woman.

Lebanon, Ky., Dec. 27.—In the Caney creek neighborhood, northeast of this place, Alphonsus Sapp shot and instantly killed Joe Marpils and fatally wounded a Miss Watkins, who was trying to make peace between them.

Killed Over a Game of Cards.

Flovilla, Ga., Dec. 27.—As the result of a duel in the dark over a game of cards, Steve Greer, a young man of this place, is dead and James Ball is dangerously wounded.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

VERY WARLIKE.

British Warships Are Hovering About Korea In Great Force.

Shanghai, Dec. 27.—It is reported that 17 British warships are off Chemulpo, Korea, southeast of Seoul, supporting the British consul's protest, really amounting to an ultimatum, against the king's practically yielding the government of Korea into the hands of the Russian minister.

The protest is specially directed against the dismissal of McLeavy Brown, British adviser to the Korean customs, in favor of the Russian nominee. The news has produced consternation at Seoul, which is heightened by the knowledge that Japan has a fleet of 30 warships awaiting the result of the British representation that Japan fully supports. Japan is irritated by the arrival of Russian troops in Korea, and it is believed she will oppose them.

Japan has offered to assist the officers at Peking in drilling the Chinese army and to consent to a postponement of the war indemnity. Many of the viceroys and Peking officials favor the proposal.

It is also reported that a British force landed at Chemulpo Saturday and caused the reinstatement of McLeavy Brown, and that the union jack has been hoisted on an island in the mouth of the river Yang Tsi Kiang.

The sloop Phoenix sailed under orders to join the British squadron. The utmost secrecy is preserved with regard to the latter's movements, but gossip here suggests that its destination is Ta-Lien-Wan.

The Chinese emperor, in order to avoid the reproach of having lost territory, will lease Kiao-Chou to Germany in perpetuity at a low rate, with al the rights of sovereignty that England exercises at Hongkong.

Murder In a Saloon.

Kansas City, Dec. 27.—Ed M. Jackson was shot and probably fatally wounded by Stephen A. Taylor in the "Bucket of Blood" saloon on the Southwest boulevard. The shooting was the outcome of a quarrel between Jackson and a brother of Taylor a week ago.

To Purchase Greenland.

Copenhagen, Dec. 27.—The Washington executive has made overtures to Denmark for the sale of a narrow but carefully defined stretch of land in northwestern Greenland, where the Americans intend to establish naval and coaling stations.

The Death Struggle.

San Francisco, Dec. 27.—In an effort to save his son's life the father of Theodore Durrant has filed an affidavit charging one of the jurors with being prejudiced against the condemned man.

The Fight Is Off.

New York, Dec. 27.—Tom O'Rourke, manager of the Long Island City Athletic club, announces that the Yank Kenney-Bob Armstrong fight, scheduled for March 30 at the club, is off.

Both Dropped Dead.

New York, Dec. 27.—Mrs. John Rice fell dead in her home while engaged in decorating a Christmas tree. William Gattseyer fell dead while hanging gifts on a Christmas tree at his home.

A Millionaire Dead.

New York, Dec. 27.—Moses Edison Worthen, one of the leading men of affairs in Passaic, N. J., died of typhoid fever, aged 50 years. He leaves an estate said to be worth $1,000,000.

The Harlequin Wrecked.

Nassau, N. P., Dec. 27.—The schooner Harlequin went ashore on the reef near Rumcay, Bahamas, on the 12th and became a total loss. The crew and materials were saved.

Consumed by Fire.

Sandy Hook, N. J., Dec. 27.—The office, storehouse, stable and one of the lodging houses, all old wooden buildings, at Camp Low were consumed by fire.

Resisted the Officer.

Williamsburg, S. C., Dec. 27.—Deputy Sheriff Philip Poston went to the cabin of Henry Turner, negro, to arrest him. Shots were heard and both men were found dead in the cabin.

One Body Recovered.

Chicago, Dec. 27.—The body of H. H. Johnson was taken from the ruins of the Coliseum, which was burned Friday night.

Death of Charles Harrison.

London, Dec. 27.—Charles Harrison, Radical member of Parliament for Plymouth since 1885, is dead.

Comte Lemercier Dead.

Paris, Dec. 27.—Comte Lemercier, senior member of the chamber of deputies, is dead.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

VAILIMA FOR SALE.

HISTORICAL SAMOAN HOME OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

House and Estate Are Already in the Market—Mrs. Stevenson's Strange Experiences There Recently—Her Opposition to the Annexation of Hawaii.

The most notable of all the people who usually arrived at San Francisco in the steamship Australia was Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, widow of the celebrated novelist.

It is a melancholy fact that Vailima, the historical Samoan home of the gifted writer, is to be sold. The house and estate are, in fact, already in the market, and any one who wishes to acquire a famous ready-made for himself can do so for the sum of $20,000. For this you can get not only the dwelling, which is really a fine specimen of island architecture, but also over 600 acres of land, much of which is cleared and planted, not to mention several rivers and waterfalls, which are thrown in without extra charge.

Then there is the historical reputation of the place to consider. Stevenson has made it famous to modern readers, partly by his descriptions, for I do not remember that he has given us a detailed account of Vailima and its surroundings, except we include the scattered references in the "Vailima Letters," but rather through the fact that there he lived and worked for the latter years of his life, and there he passed away in the midst of his native adherents, who loved him with the fidelity of Scottish clansmen for their leader.

But the natives knew the site long before Stevenson's days. For hundreds of years it has been a famous meeting

MRS. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

place, often, indeed, a battleground. Stevenson himself tells how, in one of his rambles, he came across a bleached skeleton half hidden among rank undergrowth of woods, and by the side of the chief's house was a single skull—the skull of the vanquished. The warrior, carrying home in triumph the head of his enemy, had himself been overtaken by death, and the relics had lain undisturbed in the silence of the bush until the native had stumbled upon them.

The very name itself, Vailima, means the meeting place of five rivers, mountain streams tearing down from the rocky ranges behind Apia, and just behind the house, spreading themselves out into the broad and fertile valley of the Valoimango. The point was one where any force advancing from the interior must debouch upon the coast, and hence the natives loved to gather and often to fight here. And if Samoan legend is true the shadowy legions often meet and renew their old battles. There are spots where the angangas, or spirits of the dead, assemble, and there is a beautiful green bowered pool not far up the river where a dusky Lorelei dwells and entices all who listen to her voice to their destruction.

These things may be but the imaginative firelight talk of a superstitious people, but, sitting in a prosaic nineteenth century parlor of the occident, away from the glamour of angangas and ghostly armies, her grandchild cooing the infantile prattle by her side, Mrs. Stevenson in all seriousness tells of an experience which leads us to stop and think.

"It was only about six weeks ago," she remarked, "during the middle of the night. Every one else about the house was asleep, when suddenly, without noise of footstep or sound of any kind, I was lifted violently from my bed and thrown across the room. Twice this was repeated, until, in my despair, I thought I had fallen into the hands of a midnight assassin. Fortunately, I took no harm, and then, when I had calmed down, I came to the conclusion that there had been a violent earthquake."

"Was the house much damaged?"

"That is the curious feature of the whole affair. The doors were fastened, the chains were intact and no one had entered during the night. Burglars were out of the question, and as to the earthquake nothing about the house was damaged, not even a piece of crockery broken or a picture thrown down. And no one else had been disturbed during the night!"

It proved futile to ask Mrs. Stevenson for an explanation of this strange occurrence. The facts were these and I could draw my own conclusions. So can the reader.

But to come down to everyday topics, Mrs. Stevenson explained that her visit to California was due mainly to business reasons. "I have to go to London," she said, "to arrange for the publication of my late husband's life. Sydney Colvin has the work in hand. He has all the material, and some time ago he wrote asking my presence in London. The book is to be partly in the nature of a biography and partly a collection of letters, and it will take some time before the task can be completed. In the meantime I am going to avoid the English climate by spending the winter here, and next spring I shall go to London and commence work with Mr. Colvin."

Coming straight from the Navigator Islands, where, whatever one may say about the system of government, native life is absolutely free and unhampered, Mrs. Stevenson naturally sympathizes greatly with the oppressed Hawaiians and is strongly opposed to their annexation with the United States.

"No, I did not see any of the leading Hawaiian chiefs in Honolulu. My stay there was too short. But I may tell you this: In my opinion the annexation of Hawaii is a foolish and unjust thing for the United States to attempt—unjust because the natives are all opposed to it and foolish because the Union will only find itself with a big white elephant on its hands, the possession of which will involve it in responsibilities the extent of which we cannot measure at present."

Thus speaks the lady who knows better than any other the native of the south seas, who has been for many years of her life a sister to the brown woman and for whom when the Alameda steamed out of Apia bay hundreds of weeping natives thronged the beach. Men, women and children crowded in their canoes to the side of the steamer to bid her farewell, and even the white passengers on board could not forbear crying for sympathy. Whether she will ever go back to the fair isle and its kindly people rests with the future. "I said farewell," is all Mrs. Stevenson's answer to the question.—San Francisco Call.

STEAM SLEDS FOR ALASKA.

Tacoma Inventor Will Soon Start a Freight Line to Dawson City.

A supply of food from Tacoma will reach Dawson not later than early in January. For three years Inventor George Roberts of Tacoma has been working on a steam ice sled, capable of hauling heavy loads during the winter months in the Yukon country.

His plans were nearly perfected when the Klondike excitement broke out last July. He at once formed a company of Tacoma, Victoria and Montreal men, who have advanced $150,000 to carry out Roberts' plans. One steam mountain sled and ten steam ice sleds, the latter having three trailers each, will be forwarded to Dyea soon. One ice sled will be located permanently on the river at Dyea, and the mountain sled will be put in operation over the Chilkat pass.

About Dec. 20 Roberts will leave Lake Lindeman with two ice sleds and 30 tons of provisions for his first trip to Dawson. This trip will be made slowly, but he expects to reach there by January. The remaining sleds will be forwarded to Alaska, and on Roberts' return they will be operated between Lake Lindeman and Dawson as one train of nine ice sleds, each pulling three trailers.

The boiler and engines of the steam sleds will be of 22 horsepower. A stern wheel four feet in diameter will be filled with sharp, projecting spikes and penetrate the ice. The trailers will be connected so that the weight behind will drive the spikes deeper into the ice. On smooth ice Roberts says his machine can make 25 to 35 miles per hour.

The fuel used will be wood, to be cut by a steam saw that will be carried along. One sled carrying a rotary snow plow is now building. Roberts is the inventor of the famous steam railroad track layer now in use throughout the United States and South America.—New York Journal.

SEA TURTLE CAUGHT.

First of the Kind Ever Known to Be Captured in the Great Lakes.

Three fishermen caught a huge sea turtle in Lake Michigan recently at Chicago. Its weight is estimated at 300 to 500 pounds. The men were out in a rowboat near the mouth of the river on their way to fish between the breakwater and the basin, when they saw the turtle, apparently lifeless, floating on the surface of the water.

A strong perch gill net was put out, and the turtle was entangled in it. Then it suddenly showed signs of life and began a battle which lasted two hours. The fishermen had a pike pole, and repeatedly struck the turtle on the head until it succumbed and was towed ashore, where its death was made sure by using a hatchet on its neck. It took eight men to lift the turtle out of the water by means of ropes tied around its flippers. The turtle is apparently of the deep sea kind, but it is the first ever known to be caught in the great lakes.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

AN ENGINEER'S PLUCK.

Stood For Thirty Miles at the Throttle With a Broken Leg.

A locomotive engineer's pluck took him to St. Mary's hospital in St. Louis recently. For 30 miles he stood at the throttle of his engine with a broken leg. The game engineer is A. C. Chapman, an employee of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad. His train was a trifle late a few mornings ago.

Just outside of Alton, 30 miles from St. Louis, in Illinois, the reverse lever flew suddenly back and struck him on the leg, fracturing it. Chapman decided to complete the trip rather than return to Alton and add to the train's delay. He bore the pain without a murmur until he pulled the train into the roundhouse at the foot of Humboldt street, and there he succumbed. He was unconscious when placed in the ambulance that bore him to the hospital.

Consumption Decreasing.

The outdoor life of girls and women of recent years is beginning to show in statistics. Consumption, once the scourge of New England girlhood, is found to be decreasing. The Medical News says that the number of deaths of females by pulmonary diseases in Massachusetts is now less than the deaths of males by these diseases.—Boston Transcript.

A Klondike Bonanza.

The man who can get cargoes of provisions up the Yukon early next spring will strike the biggest bonanza on the Klondike.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

BRIBED BY RED ROSES

HOW AN AMERICAN GIRL WON AN AUDIENCE WITH GLADSTONE.

The Grand Old Man Broke His Hard and Fast Rule and Spoke to an Interviewer. Picture of the Former Premier In His Retreat.

How did I get an interview with Mr. Gladstone? I didn't get it. I merely tried. It is easier to pass through a needle's eye than to interview celebrities in England. The whole trend of opinion is against the practice.

Now, Mr. Gladstone neither rides a bicycle nor a horse. He drives a placid pony in a low carriage well manned by servitors. Fate seemed against me. I had always wanted to see Mr. Gladstone, but the days of his public life are over, and he lives 200 miles from London. In my ardor I pleaded for a letter with an earl and a countess who rank among his closest friends. They answered me frankly: "We are more than sorry to refuse. A few years ago we might have ventured, but Mr. Gladstone's great age, increasing weakness and deafness must prevent us. He no longer sees any one save relatives or old friends."

"Why don't you try Mrs. Gladstone?" suggested a society woman of London. "She might manage so that you could just see him for a moment."

So I tried Mrs. Gladstone. I told her my object, my desire, the long way I had come, the journey I was willing still to make if I could have but the briefest interview with her husband. The answer came, but from their daughter, Mrs. Drew. It was the letter of a lady, kindly and courteously worded—but it refused. The hundreds of similar requests which were constantly being made—the great age of her father, his weakness, and the supreme necessity for rest — made it imperative that they should decline all such applications.

Some ambitions, however, are hard to kill. It was no longer possible to seek an interview, but I would see Hawarden. So I took the train for Chester—quecrest, quaintest old city in Europe. There was a train, but that was lost in hunting for red roses. Why red roses? you ask. Only because red is the liberal color, and roses—well, one has intuitions about such things. There is not a florist's shop in Chester. Over in the market there were numerous flower booths, but these were devoted either to the festive calla and tuberose in funeral wreaths or else to the graceful dahlia. As I did not require a pallid cross or a bunch of flowers that looked as though carved out of wood, I declined to buy.

"Then you will have to wire over the tellyphones to the nursery," grunted one of the women. After two hours of patient waiting I got about a dozen small and evil red buddings, eked out with a weird fern. This was the bouquet I had ordered. There was no help for it. I rented an unwieldly great bicycle, that was left in the shop because nobody else would have it, tied the despicable little box of flowers on the handle bar, trusted my long skirts to a series of well meaning but weak kneed safety pins and creaked dismally off.

After one threads the picturesque streets of Chester the roads are flat. Then the trees became thicker, and soon I turned in at a lodge gate, which a wagoner informed me was the approach to Hawarden castle—open to the public. This was the beginning of the park and of interest. Near by is a gate which leads right into a still smoother park, immediately adjacent to the castle, whose gray battlemented towers are here visible, rising lichen colored from the deep green of the setting. Hawarden is a stately pile, a real castle.

Soon I begin to wonder how I am to get in. The postern gate looks frowning and severe and the front wall too high to climb. Inside the courtyard and to the right of the castle proper appears to be a large gray stone house, overrun with ivy, and in the vine protected garden back of this a number of small boys are playing. I stand outside that postern gate and ring. There is no answer, not so much as an echo, so I try shouting to the small boys. At length one hears and scurries to the fence.

"Are ye coom on business?" he demands cautiously.

I shake my brown paper parcel at him and assert that I have something to leave for Mr. Gladstone.

"Then th' bell doan't ring, an ths must go croond through the little gate, an then by the big red ones," he says and sidles through to show me.

"And for goodness sake who are all you little boys?" I ask.

"Haw, we belong to Mrs. Gladstone's orphanage, an we live here," is the mystery solving reply.

By this time I am actually up to the noble porte cochere. I can hear the rustle of leaves as the gardener sweeps them from the gravel walk, but no answer comes to my persistent ring. I try what I think is another door. It proves to be merely a long French window, and I have no zeal for the role of burglar. I try the gardener. He advises me to go back and keep on ringing. Even this advice fails to be good after ten minutes' exercise.

Oh, ignominy of ignominy, shall I be obliged to carry my bouquet around to the back door? Even so. There I find a bell that rings, and a surprised servant-maid who answers. I send a card to Mrs. Drew and the box to Mr. Gladstone. Then I go back and wait in the entrance hall. Soon a footman in plain but livery appears and explains that the front bell has "gone wrong" and is soon followed by another footman, who says, "Please come around to the drawing room window, and Mr. Gladstone will thank you for the flowers."

I return to the radiant garden, its prim beds glowing in scarlet and gold. At the gate a tall, slender woman in a red blouse and garden hat comes forward and says a trifle reproachfully: "So you got your will after all. But, mind, it must be only a word and a handshake."

This is Mrs. Drew, and coming through the French window down the marble steps is the erect figure of a man well ripened, but not spent, with years. An easterly wind is blowing his white hair about his serene face and massive head. He wears no head covering or wrapper. There is nothing to suggest the invalid about him. He is dressed in rough gray tweed, with the high collar his pictures have made familiar. He is not tall, but there is a singular aspect of power about the man. It surrounds him like an atmosphere. It goes forth in a lightninglike impression to the newcomer. His brow, that splendid "dome of thought," is serene and calm as a summer twilight after an arduous day. His voice is deep, and his speech beautifully clear and distinct. Yet he said little. A few words of greeting, of kindly acknowledgment, and then, with a smile that illumined all his greatness:

"But I am afraid I shall have to ask you not to tell any one of this. It is so unusual for me to see strangers now, and I have broken through a hard and fast rule."

"I have intruded perhaps—but I—I couldn't—just couldn't go away from England without seeing you—or trying to," burst forth the visitor.

"You are very good," said the grand old man simply, and then he said good-by, for his daughter motioned him in out of the chill. He went, not swiftly, but alertly, his wonderful old head thrown back with a brave gesture full of expression of power and spirit. I noticed a tangle of yellow roses on the walls where he stood. They were lovely, and to the owner of their luxuriance my poor buds had come. Mrs. Drew's eyes followed mine.

"It was nice of you to think of the flowers," she said.

"They—red roses—are his favorites, are they not?" I ventured confidently.

Mrs. Drew nodded. "Yes, I thought you knew."

The grand old man of England reads, writes, is constant at church and keeps his interest in all things, but he is cherished from contact with the world. His days for interviewers, callers, visitors, are over.—Eve Brodlique in Chicago Times-Herald.

THINKS ANDREE IS SAFE.

Explorer Nansen Talked of His Experiences In the Arctic Regions.

In a recent interview with Dr. Nansen he was asked:

"What do you think are the chances for Andree's return?"

"I think," said Dr. Nansen, "that Andree will return all right in time. It may be quite a long while, but I think he will come back."

"Do you think he will have reached or passed over the pole?"

"As to that I cannot say."

Of his life during the long winter which Dr Nansen and Lieutenant Johansen passed in a hut alone after they had separated themselves from the Fram to make their famous dash for the pole and had returned Dr. Nansen talked interestingly.

"Didn't you find that the confinement in that hut all winter told on you physically, Dr Nansen?"

"No," said the doctor, "not at all."

"Did your companion, Lieutenant Johansen, fare as well?"

"Just as well, I think. It did not seem to hurt him."

In regard to the effect of the northern life Dr Nansen said: "The arctic night has no aging, no weakening influence of any kind upon me. I seemed, on the contrary, to grow stronger. The quiet, regular life suited me well, and I cannot remember a time when I was in better bodily health. Strange to say, our appetites continued unimpaired the whole time, and we always consumed our bear's meat and our fat with the same voracity. Upon the whole, the winter passed in a manner beyond our expectation. Our health was excellent, and if we had only had a few books, a little flour and a little sugar we were both agreed that we could have lived like lords."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

DAVID EWAN'S KLONDIKE.

Charges Hunters $2 For Permission to Shoot Rabbits on His Farm.

David Ewan of Burlington township, N. J., is a farmer and owns about 100 acres of the best hunting grounds in the state. Rabbits abound as numerously as flies. The gunning season opened recently, and Mr Ewan announced to the waiting world that tickets of admission to his hunting grounds would be just $2. This would include a turkey dinner, horse stabling and feed and a continuous pull at the cider barrel.

The scheme was more profitable than a Klondike. Mr Ewan soon began to give out rabbit checks and rake in dollars faster than he could count them. He says it pays better than raising truck, and he is thinking of converting his whole farm into hunting grounds for next year's trade. He will keep his grounds open all this season at the same price.—New York World.

Sage Advice.

The work of electing certain men to save the country having ended, suppose you wrap your hydrant and save yourself plumber's bills. Suppose you also bank up your cellar, lay in your potatoes and apples while they are cheap, get your stove up and fuel ready. Suppose you quit worrying about national affairs and heed the warning in these last few pleasant days before winter.—Atchison Globe.

Denver Hostile to Cigarettes.

Acting Mayor Scobey of Denver has approved the ordinance recently passed by the council fixing a license fee of $1,000 for all dealers in cigarettes. In addition the ordinance provides a system of inspection and a penalty for selling cigarettes that contain gypsum, opium or other substances injurious to health.

TESTING THE WIND.

PROFESSOR NIPHER'S RIDES ON TOP OF A FREIGHT CAR.

Measuring the Air Currents—Method of a St. Louis Scientist to Procure Information For the United States Government About Atmospheric Pressure.

A learned professor rode on top of a Wabash freight car just like a plain, ordinary, unlettered brakeman or a hobo from St. Louis to Montgomery, Mo., the other day. He returned the same way the next day.

The man of science was Professor F. E. Nipher of Washington university. He was not beating his way, but he adopted that unpleasant and hazardous method of travel for scientific purposes.

For a long time Professor Nipher has been experimenting with air disks to ascertain the exact power of wind pressure. To verify these experiments he wanted a good, strong wind, varying from 10 to 40 miles an hour. Professors, like some other people, cannot always "raise the wind" just when they most desire to, so Professor Nipher resorted to a freight train to obtain a supply of artificial wind instead of waiting for the real thing.

The start was made on a Saturday morning from the Wabash yards. The professor had his apparatus with him, and it excited the train crew and the loungers at rural way stations to much wonderment.

There was "an eager and a nipping air," and passengers on street cars turned up their overcoat collars to keep warm. Out in the open country, with no closely built houses to obstruct the wind, and on top of a rapidly moving car, the temperature was many degrees colder. There was no resorting to artificial means to keep warm either, not even to the extent of impounding the hands in the pockets. The professor had to watch his apparatus and hang on tight to keep from being thrown off the train.

Professor Nipher is the inventor of a pressure collector consisting of a small disk made of perforated brass gauze. The air collected is conveyed through a pipe to a tube partly filled with water. The rise and fall of the water indicate the amount of pressure.

"When a strong wind blows directly against one side of a house," said Professor Nipher, "the pressure is increased on that side, but is diminished on the other side. Seeking to escape currents of air go around the sides, sweeping away the normal air pressure and diminishing the pressure. This is why if a window is blown in on the side where the wind is blowing the windows and walls of the other sides will fall, although the walls on the windward side may stand. There is no air pressure to support the lee wall. We saw this in the tornado, but it does not require a tornado or cyclone to produce this effect. A strong, straight wind will do the same thing.

"I propose to equip some large building with these disks. When a wind is blowing on one side, the pressure will be indicated on that side, and the diminished pressure will be shown by the water tubes on the other sides. Then by a flashlight photograph of all the tubes taken simultaneously the exact pressure and exhaust in the several parts of the building will be ascertained. This is the information desired by the government engineers to ascertain the exact influence of wind pressure."

The apparatus taken by Professor Nipher on his freight train trip consisted of a board carried on pivots between two disks and surmounted by a wind vane. A needle on the board registered on the lower disk the angle at which the board was carried by the wind. The board's position was changed from time to time to test the effect of unequal distribution of the surface of resistance. The experiments were made merely to verify tests previously made with the air disks and were entirely satisfactory.

The trip to Montgomery occupied the whole day. There were long and tedious waits on switches, but the professor got just what he wanted. On up grades the train made from 6 to 10 miles an hour, on level stretches a 20 mile velocity was attained, and double that on some down grades, so that an opportunity was afforded of making the tests in all kinds of air currents in one day. After a night's rest at Montgomery Professor Nipher continued his observations on the return trip.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

SUBSTITUTE FOR RUBBER.

New Substance Is Called Perchoid—Will Cost About Five or Six Cents a Pound.

It was recently announced in Denver that the Right Rev. Dean H Martyn Hart of St. John's cathedral in that city had perfected an invention which is calculated to revolutionize the rubber trade. Napier Ford discovered a method of oxidizing oils, and when he died in London two years ago he handed his invention to Charles Griest, who made some improvements in it and then turned it over to Dean Hart.

The dean, who is an expert chemist, worked on it for months and finally made it valuable commercially. The business end of the process was turned over to Dr. John Gower, who went to London and organized a company for its manufacture. The new substance is called perchoid. It will cost only about 5 or 6 cents a pound.

Poisonous Smut on Corn.

Farmers near Eldora, Ia., have lately been losing a large number of fat cattle that they were feeding for the December market. It has been found that their death was caused by being fed dry cornstalks and new corn which was covered with poisonous smut.

Shot a Crow While Coasting.

H. L. Gilson of Groton, Mass., shot a crow on the wing recently with his gun in one hand as he was coasting down a hill on his bicycle.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

His Modest Wish.

At a mission Sunday school at Woods Run last week the children were talking of Christmas.

"Johnny, what would you like for Christmas?" a teacher asked of one little fellow.

"I'd like a pair of pantaloons without patches, ma'am," replied the boy.

He ought to have them.

An Angel of Mercy.

Truly, the miraculous cures of rheumatism made by Salvation Oil, justly earned for it the title: an angel of mercy; for many bed-confined rheumatics have experienced the great, curative properties of this modern liniment. "I used Salvation Oil for rheumatism and found it a sure cure. I used three bottles and am now perfectly well, and I would feel myself a benefactor if I could induce every person afflicted with rheumatism to try Salvation Oil." James H. Bryant, Debruhls, N. C. Salvation Oil is sold everywhere for 25 cents, but some dealers may say, "we are out of it," hoping to sell a cheap substitute instead. Insist on getting Salvation Oil, or go to some other dealer who will sell it to you.

A Good Voice.

"My dear," said Mr. Hawkins to his better half the other morning, "do you know that you have one of the best voices in the world?"

"Indeed!" replied the delighted Mrs. H., with a flush of pride at the compliment. "Do you really think so?"

"I certainly do," continued the heartless husband. "Otherwise it would have been worn out long ago."—Chicago News.

Mother Almost Worn Out—Hands' Colic Cure Gave Instant Relief.

BELL BROOK, O., March 25, '96. Dr. Hand—"I received your sample bottle of Colic Cure and was never so glad in my life. My baby had the wind colic ever since she was born and I was almost worn out. I gave her a dose without my husband's knowledge and it gave her instant relief, and she has not been the least trouble since I gave her the first dose. I would not be without it for anything. I will recommend your Colic Cure to every mother. Mrs. J. C. Wade." Sold by all druggists, 25c.

Paternal Satisfaction.

"There's no use talkin, Maria, our Andrew is bound to be heard from."

"Oh, Silas, did the perfessors tell you so?"

"No, but every time they give the college yell when I was there I could hear Andrew's voice loud and clear above every other feller in the crowd."—Chicago Post.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Some People We Know and We Will Profit by

Hearing About Them.

This a purely local event
It took place in Lima,
Not in Buffalo or New York.
You are asked to investigate it
Asked to believe a citizen's word.
To confirm a citizen's statement.
Any article that is indorsed at home.
That obtains resident advocates.
Is more worthy of confidence.
Than a far off foreign article,
Testified to by unknown people.

Mrs. L. D. Cole, residing at No. 250 Spencerville road, says: "I had very much benefit from using Doan's Kidney Pills, which I obtained from W. M. Melville's drug store, No. 147 north Main St. I am able now to get about and attend to my household duties without being weighed down with the attending evils of kidney trouble. Before taking Doan's Kidney Pills I had lameness in my back occasionally for two years or so, and towards the latter part of the time it remained with me and kept up a dull, grinding ache day and night. I could not sleep at all if I had been engaged in any work a little harder than usual. There was too frequent action of the kidney secretions and a soreness in my kidneys that I had to be most careful in going down a single step, for the least jar sent the twinge of pain through my back. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills after my experience in using them, and I am willing to indorse them as a sure and honest kidney remedy."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name DOAN'S and take no substitute.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

Going time of departure of trains from the various depots at Lima.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect Sunday, Nov. 28th, 1897

No SOUTH.

7 arrives daily .... 2:27 a m
7 leaves " .... 2:32 a m
11 " " except Sunday .... 5:45 a m
1 arrives " " " .... 9:15 a m
1 leaves " " " .... 9:41 a m
5 arrives " .... 12:20 p m
5 leaves " .... 12:35 p m
3 arrives " .... 4:00 p m
3 leaves " .... 4:08 p m
13 arrives " except Sunday .... 9:25 p m
41 Sunday only, leaves .... 7:38 a m

NORTH.

2 arrives daily, except Sunday .... 8:20 a m
2 leaves " " " .... 8:25 a m
14 leaves " " " .... 5:55 a m
4 arrives " .... 12:25 p m
6 leaves " .... 12:40 p m
4 arrives " except Sunday .... 4:28 p m
4 leaves " " " .... 4:33 p m
10 arrives " " " .... 9:36 p m
12 arrives " .... 1:25 a m
12 leaves " .... 1:35 a m
40, Sunday only, arrives .... 7:40 a m
40, " " leaves .... 7:43 a m
42, " " arrives .... 10:20 p m

P., Ft. W. & C.

Taking effect Sunday, Nov. 28th.

East From Lima.

No
4 .... 7:35 a m
6 .... 8:30 a m
36, local passenger to Crestline .... 9:20 a m
20 .... 8:35 p m
8 .... 9:30 p m
2 .... 10:50 p m

West From Lima.

15 .... 2:05 a m
5 .... 3:33 a m
19 .... 10:10 a m
9 .... 2:18 p m
35, local passenger to Ft. Wayne .... 4:45 p m

L. E. & W. R. R.

No. 5—Going east, daily ex. Sunday .... 7:20 a m
" 4— " " " " " .... 1:25 p m
" 2— " " " " " .... 7:15 p m
" 1— " west " " " .... 9:40 a m
" 3— " " " " " .... 2:20 a m
" 5— " " " " " .... 4:15 p m
139—Minster acc. " " " .... 4:50 p m

C. & E. R. R.

Local—Going east, daily ex. Sun .... 7:00 a m
No. 2— " " " " " .... 8:20 p m
" 8— " " " " " .... 9:02 p m
" 12— " " " " " .... 2:16 a m
Local— " west " " " .... 7:00 a m
No. 1— " " " " " .... 9:10 a m
" 5— " " " " " .... 11:23 a m
" 3— " " " " " .... 12:37 p m
" 13— " " " " Mon .... 4:50 p m

OHIO SOUTHERN.

Leaves South.

No. 1—Daily except Sunday .... 8:20 a m
No. 3— " " " .... 2:30 p m

Arrives North.

No. 2—Daily except Sunday .... 11:30 a m
No. 4— " " " .... 6:15 p m

DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN.

Going North.

No.
40—Leaves daily except Sunday .... 6:40 a m
42— " " " " .... 11:35 a m
44—Tecumseh Accom., ex " .... 5:30 p m
48—Leaves Sunday only .... 7:35 a m

Going South.

44—Tecumseh Ac., ar. daily ex. Sun. .... 8:15 a m
43—Arrives daily except Sunday .... 1:10 p m
45— " " " " .... 9:25 p m
49—Arrives Sunday only .... 11:40 p m

Holiday Rates via C. & E. Railroad.

On account of the above, the Chicago & Erie Railroad Co. will sell excursion tickets to most points west of Buffalo at a fare and a third for the round trip. Tickets on sale December 24th, 25th, 31st, and January 1st, good returning until January 4th, inclusive. For points of sale, time of trains, etc., apply to F. C. McCoy, Agent.

KODAKS—Nothing more appropriate or will give more pleasure than a kodak, $5.00 up. Booklet free at Melville's. tf

Pay Your Water Bills

For the first half of 1898 and save the discount of 10 per cent. tf

PERFUMES — We have stocked this year a very choice selection of the most popular odors. Come in and try them at Melville's. tf

LIMA PEOPLE

Have Valuable Property Adjoining This New Gusher.

Good Strike Made Fourteen Miles Southwest of Peru, Friday.

Saturday afternoon Charles Benke, who, together with other Lima people recently commenced operations in the Indiana oil field, came home with a report of a well that had just been drilled in 14 miles southwest of Peru by Dr. Alford, of that place. At a depth of 3 feet in the sand the new well showed 80 feet of oil; at 8 feet, 200 feet of oil; at 13, 826 feet of oil, and after that the bailer could not be lowered. There is said to be no salt water in the well and as it promises to be a gusher there is a great scramble for adjoining territory. Less than a quarter of a mile east of the Dr. Alford well there is a dry hole and consequently the territory most sought after is that lying west of the new well. Liberal sums were offered for leases Friday and Saturday but Mr. Benke, in anticipation of a big strike at the Alford well, had already secured leases on hundreds of acres of land west of the leases upon which the Alford well is located.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

To be Held at Buckland This Week.

An Interesting Programme With Good Speakers and Lecturers.

Programme of the farmers' institute to be held at Buckland, O., Friday and Saturday, December 31, 1897, and January 1, 1898:

FRIDAY, 9:30 A. M. (SUN TIME).

Call to Order ....
Music ....
Prayer ....
Taxation .... M. I. Todd, Wakeman, O
Spraying, How Done .... J. F. Greene, Sandusky, O

FRIDAY 1:30 P. M.

Good Roads .... J. T. Reed
Fertilizers, Their Use and Abuse .... M. I. Todd
Preparation of Soil for a Crop .... J. F. Greene

FRIDAY, 7:30 O'CLOCK P. M.

The Citizen Farmer .... J. F. Greene
The Successful Farmer .... J. G. Gilmore
The County Fair .... Hon. Wm. Rusler
Declamation .... by Ethel Brookhart

SATURDAY, 9:30 A. M.

Methods of Rotation .... M. I. Todd
Milk and Water .... Prof. C. W. Williamson
A Farmers' Library .... J. F. Greene

SATURDAY, 1:30 P. M.

Fruits for Home Use .... M. I. Todd
Noxious Weeds .... J. T. Green
Committee Reports ....
The query box will be opened at the close of each session.

POSTPONED.

The Agricultural Society Will Meet January Eighth.

The annual meeting and reorganization of the Allen County Agricultural Society was to have been held Saturday afternoon, but as there were not enough members present to constitute a quorum, the meeting was deferred for two weeks and will be held on Saturday, January 8th, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time the officers for the new year will be elected.

The officers of the Northwestern Ohio Fair Association will meet in this city next Wednesday to discuss matters of importance to county fair promoters.

'97 AN OFF YEAR.

Comparatively Little New Track Has Been Laid.

The *Railway Age* makes the following statement of the new railway lines built in the year 1897:

While the year 1897 has shown larger railway earnings and better business conditions than its immediate predecessors, the marked improvement in the financial outlook did not begin early enough in the year for the completion of many new railway undertakings, and although most construction work is under way the mileage of track actually laid is but little greater than that for the preceding year. The lowest point in twenty years in respect to railway building was reached in 1895, when only 1,803 miles of track was added, and 1897 has done a little better, the total now reported being 1,864 miles.

California stands first, with 280 miles laid on nine different roads, and no track was laid in New Hampshire, Connecticut, Maryland, Kansas, Nebraska, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Arizona, Wyoming and Nevada, and five other states barely escaped from this category by getting credit for from half a mile to a mile and a quarter each.

At the commencement of 1898 the United States will have 184,464 miles of completed railway.

Household Goods and Pianos

Moved in the most careful manner Storage of all kinds solicited by City Storage House. Call new 'phone. 18tf E. STICKNEY, Proprietor.

HER LIGHT IS OUT.

Miss Day Kept It Burning Seventy Years to Greet Her Absent Lover.

Miss Lucinda Day died recently at the age of 90 in a quaint little brick house in West Springfield, [illegible], where she had lived all [illegible]. Seventy years ago Miss Day had a lover [illegible]. Her lover was a sailor, and [illegible] a voyage. Miss Day promised to place every night a lighted candle in the window to greet him [illegible] returned in the night. He has not [illegible] been heard from, but Miss Day refused to believe him dead. A few nights ago was the first time for 70 years that a candle had not shone in the window.

With the exception of a year spent at school in New Haven Miss Day lived all her life in the old house where she was born and died. Her sister is the widow of Israel Bliss, for 40 years a missionary to Turkey, who was one of the founders of the American Bible House in Constantinople.—New York Sun.

PRICE OF COFFEE.

LARGE CROPS AND CLOSE COMPETITION HAVE LOWERED THE FIGURE.

Last Cut Brought the Price Down to Nine Cents Per Pound Net For Brazilian Coffee—War Between the Arbuckles and the Sugar Trust Mainly Responsible.

Coffee was never so cheap as at the present time. The decline in green coffee has been so great as to seriously hurt many merchants carrying large stocks in America and Europe.

Keeping step by step in touch with this drop in the green product, the prepared roasted brands have also fallen. In fact, the decline in roasted coffee has even exceeded that of green, not because the roasters were anxious to give the public a chance, but on account of the war being waged between Arbuckle Bros., the big Brooklyn roasters, and the Woolson Spice company, controlled by the Sugar trust.

When this war began, about a year ago, the "Ariosa" brand, prepared by Arbuckle Bros., was selling at 18 cents per pound. The last cut made by the Woolson company and met by Arbuckle Bros. brought the price down to 9 cents per pound net, with a discount of 1 per cent for cash to dealers. In the same period of time green coffee has declined from 9¾ to 6⅛ cents per pound.

The coffee used by these competing concerns is known as grade No. 8, though sometimes the still poorer grade of No. 9 is used. Agents of W. H. Crossman & Bro., who buy for the Sugar trust, and Arbuckle Bros. are scouring the world for these low grades. Representatives of both firms are stationed permanently at Santos and Rio Janeiro who have picked up this quality of coffee until practically the entire supply is in the hands of the two firms.

The Sugar trust has thus far waged a losing fight. Not that it has cut prices below a profitable point, for there is still a liberal profit in roasted coffee of the grades used at 9 cents per pound. The fight was begun in order to forcibly persuade Arbuckle Bros. not to build the opposition sugar refinery which the firm had contracted for in Brooklyn. But the refinery is still being pushed to completion, and its expected output of 4,000 barrels daily will more than sweeten all the coffee the firm is placing on the market.

The greatest sufferers are the outside roasters of coffee, who have heretofore obtained good prices for the medium grades. In the rural districts and among the poorer classes the 9 cent coffee has been extensively purchased to the exclusion of the somewhat better grades roasted by the outsiders. Some of these firms, like McLaughlin & Co. of Chicago, have been compelled to follow the cuts in order to do business at all. Rather unwittingly the Sugar trust has therefore upset all its own theories of business and is giving the public a chance.

The decline in green coffee is due almost entirely to the enormous crop now being harvested in Brazil. During the month of August the receipts of coffee at Santos, Brazil, were 1,032,000 bags, against 643,000 bags the same month last year, and at Rio 632,000 bags as compared with 353,000 bags the year previous. This makes a total during that one month of 1,664,000 bags, against 996,000 bags in August, 1896.—New York Journal.

Pure, rich blood feeds the nerves. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures nervousness.

TUESDAY NIGHT

Field's Big Minstrels Will Be in Lima.

It is doubtful if there is a theatrical manager now swinging around the circle who enjoys a greater number of warm personal friendships in the different cities than Al G. Field, the genial minstrel magnate, who comes to the opera house, Lima, Tuesday, Dec. 28th. This year he is accompanied by other old-time favorites in this city, Billy Van, Tommy Donnelly, Doc Quigley, Dan Quinlan, Eddie Fox and others. Mr. Field's big card this year is the wonderful Cornalla family of lady and gentlemen acrobats, seven in number. He has to pay them a big salary, but that has always been a secondary consideration with him when it comes to pleasing his patrons.

Pneumonia Cured.

Mrs. A. J. Lawrence, of Beaver, Pa., says: "Brazilian Balm brought me out of a severe attack of pneumonia in splendid shape. It is a wonderful remedy for coughs and lung troubles. Also, for outward use, for burns, cold-sores, and chapped hands and face, it cures like magic. It is invaluable in the family."

SEVERELY BURNED.

Prominent Young Lady of Canton Is the Victim.

Canton, O., Dec. 27. — Miss Clara [illegible], daughter of [illegible] for [illegible] attorney, and a cousin of Mrs. Day, wife of [illegible], was severely burned at her home here.

Her clothing caught from an open [illegible] and [illegible] answering [illegible] found her [illegible] of her body, and legs were severely burned, and grave apprehensions were felt at first. It is now thought, however, that [illegible] will recover.

Miss Sa[illegible] was to have accompanied the Days back to Washington this week for a social season at the capital.

Peculiarly Sad Accident.

Terhune, Ind., Dec. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. John Moore and Miss Clara Brittain were returning from a Christmas entertainment, when a northbound freight train on the Monon struck their carriage. Miss Brittain's skull was fractured and she died at midnight. Mrs. Moore can not recover. Mr. Moore was slightly injured. Mr. and Mrs. Moore were married on Thursday, and this was the first time they had been away from home together.

Freak of the Wind.

Bridgeton, N. J., Dec. 27.—James Bowers, an engineer on the West Jersey railroad, was blown out of his cab between Husted and Palatin. The wind was blowing a gale, when a sudden gust caught him and whirled him to the roadside. The fireman backed the train and found him some distance off.

Caused by a Dog.

Elmira, N. Y., Dec. 27. — Rudolph Boericke, 33, son of Dr. Boericke of Philadelphia, and his brother Edward of Chicago, were rowing on Keuka lake, three miles from Hammondsport, Christmas night, when the boat was upset by their dog. Both men were taken from the water alive, but Rudolph died almost immediately after he was brought ashore.

Gone to Washington.

Ottawa, Dec. 27.—Hon. Clifton Sifton, minister of the interior, and J. A. McKenna of the interior department, left for Washington. Mr. Sifton goes on the invitation of Secretary of War Alger to discuss the best means of sending relief to the miners in the Yukon district. Mr. Sifton expects to be in Washington about a week.

Both Were Drowned.

Kingston, N. Y., Dec. 27. — While skating at Rifton, on Walkhill creek, Miss Mary Van Barber, 23, broke through the ice. Edward McMichael went to her rescue, crawling along the ice, but the ice broke under him and he was precipitated into the water. Both were drowned.

Society Lady Suicides.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Miss Annie Virginia Wells, 23, an accomplished society lady, daughter of Lewis Wells, prominent attorney, suicided by shooting with her brother's revolver. She was a bosom friend of Miss Lelia Herbert, who suicided recently.

Murdered His Brother.

Chattanooga, Dec. 27.—Will and John Livingston, brothers, of Blue Creek mines, Ala., quarreled, while drinking, over a trivial matter, and the former shot the latter to death. The murderer is 18 years of age and is now in jail at Birmingham.

Dead From Exposure.

Philadelphia, Dec. 27.—John Colmer, 16, was found dead from exposure in the rear of 2651 Marshall street. He lived with his grandparents. He left home early Christmas morning and was not again seen alive by his relatives.

Japanese Premier Resigns.

Yokohama, Dec. 27.—Count Matsoukata, the premier, and Admiral the Marquis Saigo Tsugumichi, minister of marine, have resigned. It is probable that Marquis Ito will be the new premier.

Meat For Russia.

Melbourne, Dec. 27. — The government of New South Wales is arranging to supply frozen meat to the Russian authorities at Vladivostock.

The Weather.

For West Virginia and Ohio—Fair; fresh west to northwest winds.

For Indiana—Fair; northwesterly winds.

ELECTRIC FLASHES.

News of the World Told In Few Words by Telegraph.

The Christmas saturnalia in Havana ended in riot.

France is greatly elated over the fact that her population is increasing.

The mayor and chief of police of Pensacola, Fla., are in jail for robbing the city.

General Blanco is to take the field against the Cuban insurgents, like Weyler did.

John Mitchell stepped in front of a gun at a shooting match near Oxford, O., and was fatally shot.

As a Greek gunboat was leaving the Gulf of Ambracia she was fired on by the Turks at Fort Prevesa.

William Miller, a teacher near Kokomo, Ind., was seriously beaten and carved by two incorrigible pupils.

William Davis of Lafayette, Ind., obtained judgment for $500 against Manford Becker for alienating Mrs. Davis' affections.

Miss Florence Judd of Ironton, O., was to become the wife of W. H. H. Miller of Newark, O., on Christmas, but the groom failed to appear.

MONKEYS HAVE PHTHISIS.

Not Due to Confinement, as Generally Supposed. Infected by Man.

Owing to the large mortality among monkeys due to phthisis it is well known that so far as lung troubles are concerned, these animals are much like human beings. It is the general belief, however, that the disease is contracted by confinement and unnatural conditions.

Dr. Hubbard Windsor Mitchell recently prepared a paper on phthisis as it affected the wild baboons of west Africa and some of our domestic animals. Of his African experience Dr. Mitchell says:

"Some years ago, while I was visiting west Africa, I spent considerable time on the Kongo river, and in the wild and unknown regions bordering the south bank of that great stream I saw large numbers of baboons.

"On several occasions, while we were hunting for deer and other game, a group of baboons would be seen hovering over one of their number who appeared to be unable to move. It was easy to approach him, as he was too feeble to escape. His companions scampered away and watched me at a short distance, with amusing curiosity. Inquiring of the natives what the trouble was, I found that the baboons were frequently taken ill with some chest trouble which was similar to that from which the natives themselves suffered. This I learned afterward was phthisis, which is not uncommon among the blacks in the lower Kongo district.

"In the wild and almost uninhabited country about 150 miles north of Cape Town, in South Africa, the common baboon is very numerous. An English officer who lived in that region told me the natives frequently contracted phthisis on their visits to Cape Town, and it seemed probable that the sputum of this people, being carelessly voided in their gardens and about their houses, was communicated to the baboons in some of their marauding expeditions. It was not an uncommon sight to see a sick baboon presenting the same symptoms as the natives when suffering from phthisis.

"I soon had an opportunity to verify this fact. One day, while hunting in the adjacent hills, I came across a baboon lying on the ground who was extremely emaciated and had a severe and violent cough. At that time the existence of the tubercle bacillus was not known, but I felt sure that the animal was suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis."

Dr. Mitchell adds some of the results of his investigations among our domestic animals and those used for food. He says:

"The common ox is frequently afflicted with pulmonary tuberculosis; so much so, in fact, as to make necessary a rigid surveillance of our great abattoirs by competent and authorized inspectors. Undoubtedly these animals contract the disease from their long and close proximity to man.

"The dog and the cat are both extremely liable to pulmonary tuberculosis, and this would seem almost a foregone fact from their intimate association with man.

"The duck, the goose and the domestic fowl rarely, but occasionally, contract this disease. It is not improbable that other animals fall victims to tuberculosis, but they do not specially interest us. It is those animals with which we deal daily, and whose flesh and milk we consume as articles of food, that interest us most closely."

Introducing Himself.

An English traveler coming to Tabriz, a town near the boundary between Persia and Georgia, had great difficulty in finding lodging for the night. A German merchant of the place came to his help with happy result. After a good deal of doubt and delay on the subject, it was finally settled, toward evening, that we should take up our abode with a Nestorian Christian who had been employed as dragoman by several embassies going to Teheran, and who was said to speak English.

We were greatly amused by our future host's manner of introducing himself:

"You come with me, all right You know me! I Lazarus. Find me John xi, in middle chapter; all missionary gentleman know me, all right."—Youth's Companion.

A Question.

First Statesman—I hear that there are some fellows going around offering bribes.

Second Statesman—That is something that ought to be taken in hand as soon as possible.

"Which—the fellows or the money?"—Indianapolis Journal.

They Had Her Congratulations.

Old Mr. Bentley (reading the paper)—I see that in the recent storm at sea a ship loaded with passengers went ashore.

Old Mrs. Bentley (placidly)—How fortunate. I can imagine how glad the passengers were to get on dry land.—London Tit-Bits.

BARTHOLOMEW STEAM PUMP CO.

Manufacturers of

Oil and Water PUMPS!

Water Motors, Deep Well and Boiler Feed Pumps, Hydraulic Pressure Pumps, Air Compressors for all purposes.

DISIGNS PREPARED,

and estimates furnished on all work of the above character. City office,

Room 34 Metropolitan Block, LIMA, OHIO.

Slaughter Sale!

Who? Where? What? When?
Who? The Hub.
Where? 135 N. Main St.
What? Boots and Shoes
When? This Week.

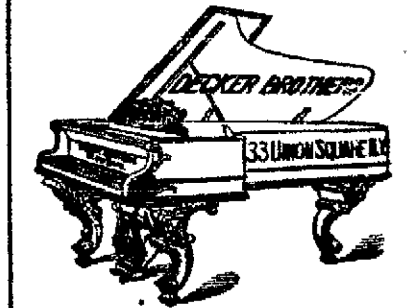
Will be sold at deep cut prices.

Forced to Make Room.

We must consolidate our stores January 1st. Stop and see the prices on our street racks as you pass by. They are loaded down with shoes of all kinds, sizes 2½ and 3, from 50c. to $1 while they last.

THE

SHOE STORE.



LOW PRICES ON Musical Merchandise

Mandolins for $3.75 to $50.
Guitars from $5.50 to $50.

Violins, Books, Sheet Music, Cases for all small Instruments. The lowest prices on Pianos, Organs and Musical Merchandise you will find at

BEELER & VANGUNTEN'S,

North of Court House.

LIME! LIME! LIME!

For Fresh Lime From the Kiln Send Your Orders to

WM. PUGH

All Orders Promptly Filled 'Phone 31.

AKRON Air Blast FURNACES!

Estimates Furnished.

Old Furnaces Repaired

And put in first-class shape.

26 Years Experience on Furnace Work.

And don't forget we are strictly in it on

ROOFING AND SPOUTING.

Especial Attention Given to Repair Work.

W. A. SMITH,

200 South Main Street.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

The Times-Democrat Pub'g Co.

Issued Every Evening Except Sunday.

Office—Times Building,
No. 231 North Main Street, Lima, O.
Telephone Call No. 84.

UNION LABEL

THE MASSES

READ THE TIMES DEMOCRAT

Hanna will keep open headquarters in Columbus until after the decisive ballot on the senatorship.

Only a week more before the annual swearing-off period will arrive. The period will be improved by all convivial sports who contemplate a period of abstinence after New Years.

One week from Friday the Ohio legislature will convene. Then your Uncle Marcus will roll a few barrels into the state house and proceed to knock heads out. The question of his success or defeat depends entirely upon the size of the barrels that he opens.

THURMAN AND LANGSTON.

The Old Roman Made His First Legal Reputation in Defending the Famous Negro.

I believe that the late John M. Langston, who died in Washington recently, was the first negro to be elected to office by a popular vote.

The late Senator Thurman made his first reputation as a lawyer in a case which involved Mr. Langston's liberty. When he was 6 years of age, Langston's owner, in Virginia, sent him to a friend named W. D. Gooch, who lived in Ohio, to be educated. Gooch had formerly resided in Virginia and had been a slaveholder, but voluntarily emancipated his slaves and was suspected of being an abolitionist. He treated the Langston boy as a member of his own family. Langston was an octoroon and had few of the features or characteristics of the colored race, so he easily passed for a white boy.

When he was about 10 years old Gooch decided to remove to Missouri. It was suspected by some of the neighbors that he had an intention of sending young Langston back into slavery, and they made affidavits upon which Allen G. Thurman, then prosecuting attorney, charged Gooch with an intent to abduct the boy and carry him from a free to a slave state. It was a notable case—the first of the kind—and although Mr. Langston himself always believed that Gooch was innocent of any such intention as was charged the court found in favor of the state, and young Langston was sent to school at Oberlin, O., which at that time was the only institution in the United States where colored children could be educated. In his conduct of this case Mr. Thurman distinguished himself, and it was the foundation of his fame as a lawyer.—William E. Curtis in Chicago Record.

AN ODD CONTRACT.

A Dying Architect Agreed to Accept a Coffin For Pay.

A remarkable arrangement has been entered into between Architect Andrew Smith of Tacoma, Wash., and Conrad L. Hoska, a prominent undertaker and the coroner of Pierce county. In consideration of Smith's preparing plans for an addition to Hoska's house in the fashionable north end, Hoska, on his part, agrees that this work will be accepted as payment for Mr. Smith's coffin and burial expenses.

Smith has a cancer of the stomach and believes that he can live but a few months longer. He is gradually growing weaker, as he feels daily the depressing effects of the dreadful disease that is gnawing at his vitals. He has some money, not a large sum, and this he desires to leave to his children. Having this object in view, he made a proposition to Undertaker Hoska, which resulted in the strange contract. It happened that Hoska had been contemplating the erection of an addition to his home and was consequently able to provide Architect Smith the work he so greatly desired.

For nine years Smith has been one of the most prominent architects in Tacoma. He built two or three houses in the west end for himself, intending to sell them. Then the depression came on, preventing sales, and financial loss followed. Smith is about 50 years old and leaves wife and three children.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

EVER CHEW SUGAR CANE?

If Not, You Have Missed One of the Rare Delights of This Life.

On the sugar plantations the tall, thick stalks full of goodness are being pulled up by the roots and bundled homeward on stalwart heads and shoulders. Wagon loads are being carried to mill, flanked by the jugs and demijohns in which the sirup will be put after it has been cooked and a due measure of toll deducted. Many and many a dignified carryall or rockaway making its way along the roads has a tethering of stalks stoutly lashed together leaning upon the back seat and destined for some boy or girl whose home crop of cane has not turned out well. Even the sportsman who drives in his buggy to the appointed meeting place takes along a stalk or two of cane to toy off his midday meal. The school children all have the purplish sticks. On every jaggling board in hall or piazza, every settle or rustic seat where the young people gather in the afternoon or evening, the cane tipple goes on. Those accustomed to chewing cane are fastidious as to the kind offered them.

"I say, Charley, when did you pull up that stalk? Last week? It isn't nice a bit," says a girl connoisseur, throwing the strip she has been working on as far out among the flower beds as she can.

"Now, Miss Fussy," protests Charley, who is stripping off another joint, "I pulled that stalk as I rode up from Durland's yesterday afternoon. It couldn't have gone off in flavor in that little time."

"Did it have the roots on all right, or did somebody cut them off when you brought it in the house?"

"It had the roots on until ten minutes ago. There was no chance for the goodness to escape."

"Well, then, I don't like the flavor of that patch on the road to Durland's. The cane down there in the hollow back of the stables is twice as good, and, besides, any cane to be first class ought to be eaten just the minute it's picked."

The sugar cane season is a leveler, inasmuch as it reminds women of their dependence upon men. The plantation girl can't cut and peel her canestalk any more than she can sharpen her pencil. If she gets hold of a fine looking stalk, she waits until Jack or John or Charley is on hand to peel it for her.

"Here, Miss Nancy, you chew partners with me," says some boyish sprite of mischief to the new comer who does not know the ropes.

Miss Nancy agreeing, the longest joint to be found is cut, peeled and split to convenient size. A pretended measurement of the girl's mouth having been taken in order that the slice may not be too wide, Miss Nancy begins chewing at one end and her partner at the other. When middle ground is reached, the two faces are, of course, close together, and Miss Nancy retires, scarlet, amid peals of laughter, declaring that she will "never, never, never speak to that odious boy again."

If anything can approach the watermelon in the darky's favor, sugar cane does. Very few of the negro small farmers can afford to raise the genuine cane, as the culture requires rich ground and the product is not regarded as a necessity. They all have little patches of millet, however, or of sorghum, and those who are employed about the places where cane is grown are in clover. The pickaninnies do not wait for knives when they want to get at the sugary fluid of either sorghum or cane. They bite pieces out of the hard rind with their teeth and then pull the remainder off somehow and break the stalk off above a joint by hitting it on a hard surface. The pickaninnies demonstrate every day the uselessness of many articles that enlightened people think indispensable. A figure of bliss is a black youngster of 6 or 7 clinging to a stalk of cane for dear life and dancing up and down with satisfaction as the juice tricklee down his throat. His elders, though less demonstrative, are by no means above showing their love of the sugary delicacy.

"I ain't plant no cane myself, seein as it take up right smart of ground as would do to make cotton," says Uncle York, "but I does lub to see it growin off pretty in de summer time like dat dere the capt'n raise. I likes to taste it too. Seems like when you git de newness of it in you it does do you a mighty sight of good."—New York Sun.

Why He Couldn't Have It.

A woman in the waiting room at Victoria railroad station the other day had a great deal of trouble with one of her children, a boy of 7 or 8, and a man who sat near her stood it as long as possible and then observed:

"Madam, that boy of yours needs the strong hand of a father."

"Yes. I know it," she replied, "but he can't have it. His father died when he was 6 years of age, and I've done my best to get another husband and failed. He can't have what I can't get."—Pearson's Weekly.

HIS STRANGE POWER.

CHARMER OF REPTILES, OF FISH AND OF WILD BIRDS.

They Obey the Command of an Indiana Man—Causes Snakes to Come From Their Den—Catches Fish While Swimming—Birds Come When He Whistles.

One of the strangest characters in Dearborn county, Ind., is a young man of 23 years, who lives near Guilfordville, Ind., and is known by the name of Hun Conway, a man of medium build and mediocre intelligence and quiet demeanor, yet possessed of wonderful power over birds, fish and reptiles. At his call the fish will come to his hands from their retreat in the waters. At his command reptiles of every kind rush from their hiding and coil in harmless folds about his person. At the sound of his voice birds will descend on fluttering wing and fall at his feet.

Conway can give no explanation of his peculiar power over the creatures that flee from other people, but are mysteriously attracted to his presence. Many persons have mocked the stories of his potent influence over poisonous serpents and doubted the truth of his ability to charm birds and fish. But recently Hon. H. D. McMullen and the members of the board of county commissioners, being called to the neighborhood of Conway's home on public business, resolved if possible to witness some of the alleged feats of the strange young man and for that purpose called on him.

Without any show of vanity at his ability to gratify their desire he invited them to accompany him to the banks of Laughery creek. At a point where a smaller creek poured its turbid contents into the broad bosom of the historical old stream the party halted. Conway uttered a peculiar sound, and soon after there issued from crevice and rock, from earth and water, a number of shiny skinned serpents, and as the young magician continued his crooning sounds they swiftly crawled to him. As fast as one came within his reach Conway caught it up with his hands and wrapped it about his neck and arms. The instant the squirming serpents felt the touch of his hand they seemed to be hypnotized and relapsed into an apparent stupor, evincing no resentment at his rough and reckless handling.

Seven snakes of different species responded to his singular summons and showed no hostility toward one another or to their charmer. At the first approach of the reptiles the commissioners and attorney retreated to a respectful distance, but after discovering the perfect docility of the snakes and upon the assurance of their tamer that he could control them from doing harm the amazed spectators ventured to approach a little nearer.

Mr. Eb Heaton, president of the board, and Mr. McMullen, the attorney, finally concluded that as the snakes were so strangely still they would touch them to see if life existed. Each one took a snake from the hand of Conway, but no sooner had their fingers pressed the rigid forms of the torpid reptiles than they recovered their former state and, with flashing eyes, open jaws and darting tongues, assumed the most aggressive manner. Mr. Heaton, with a cry of "Lord help me!" hurled the angered snake from his grasp and ran for a club.

Mr. McMullen, with a pious ejaculation, tossed the squirming, hissing thing he held toward its master, saying, "Take your blankety blank snake before it bites me." No sooner did Conway touch the snakes than they again became perfectly passive. After satisfying his spectators of his power over the snakes he released the reptiles, and they fled to their various retreats.

Conway then disrobed and, diving beneath the chilly waters of the swollen creek, brought to the surface a large fish in each hand and, throwing them to the men on the bank, disappeared a second time beneath the water and returned with like results and continued until he secured enough to present each man with a good mess of fish caught in this manner. After donning his clothes he illustrated his power over birds by walking into a thicket near by and by whistling and uttering peculiar sounds attracted a number of birds to him, causing them to alight on his hands, head and shoulders with the familiarity of domesticated pets.

Ever since childhood Conway has manifested the peculiar power he possesses, and the leisure hours of his life have been spent in companionship with these creatures that he fondly terms his friends. Those for which other people show the greatest aversion, such as snakes, he cherishes most fondly and could not be induced to kill one.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Talking Through His Shirt Front.

A tall distinguished man, dressed in the very latest style of evening dress and Inverness cape coat, who sauntered up and down Broadway, New York, visited all the hotel offices and cafes. Wherever he could get into a crowd he would first attract attention by searching through his pockets as if he had lost his watch or some money. Finally, everybody looking at him, he threw out his chest, touched a hidden spring and lighted an electric lamp inside of his shirt bosom, and, presto, the name of a musical comedy stood out in letters red on the linen of his shirt. He would then turn the light out and wander down the street, the perfect picture of a well dressed man about town.—New York Mercury.

Changed the Name of the Play.

Nancy Gibson, Governor Stephens' niece, whose theatrical troop stranded recently in southwest Missouri, has reorganized her company and begun another tour. As the "romantic drama" didn't seem to be just what the rural Missouri circuit was pining for, "Ingomar" will hereafter be presented as a "two act comedy" entitled "Taming the Barbarian."—Kansas City Journal.

FAMILY CREMATED.

Ten Persons Were Burned to Death In Their Home.

London, Dec. 27.—Mrs. Jarvis and her nine children, the youngest a baby, were burned to death in a 4-room cottage occupied by the Jarvis family and two other families, Bethnal Green, London. The unfortunate family occupied the upper floor. By a strange coincidence, Mr. Jarvis, the woman's husband, who had been suffering from consumption, died in the workhouse infirmary in the afternoon without having heard of the disaster.

Extension of Scope.

Cleveland, Dec. 27.—There is talk among steel men of a further extension of the scope of the new wire trust. It is now said that efforts will be made to induce all the steel billet mills in the country to ally themselves with the trust, not as members, but as contributors. The trust will seek to induce the manufacturers of billets not to sell to wire manufacturers that may possibly start outside of the trust.

Killed His Former Employer.

Rockford, Ills., Dec. 27.—Fred Talsted, a prominent young farmer of Creston, was murdered by Edward Brown, a former hired man, who threw the body in the hogpen, then walked to Rochelle and gave himself up. He said he killed Talsted in self-defense. Brown was removed to the Oregon jail for safety, as the neighborhood is greatly excited.

Another Appeal Made.

New York, Dec. 27.—The committee having charge of the Henry George memorial fund have made another appeal for subscriptions. In their report the committee state that $13,000 has been subscribed, but that this is in no wise adequate for the erection of a memorial such as had been contemplated.

Byrne Was Unconscious.

New York, Dec. 27.—President Charles H. Byrne of the Brooklyn Baseball club was unconscious for several hours Sunday, and during the remainder of the time he was semi-conscious. The physicians, however, believe that his condition shows a slight improvement. He passed a quiet night.

Searching For Filibusters.

Punta Gorda, Fla., Dec. 27.—The cruiser Montgomery and the cutters Forward and McLane arrived in Charlotte harbor in search of a filibustering expedition that was reported to be about to set sail for Cuba. Vessels in port were searched, but nothing of a contraband nature was found.

Murdered and Robbed.

Norristown, Pa., Dec. 27.—A trolley car of the Schuylkill Valley Traction company was held up by four highwaymen at Swedeland, about 10 p. m. Conductor Charles Galloway of Norristown refused to give up his money and was shot dead. After rifling the body of the conductor of the money and a gold watch and chain, the robbers escaped.

Murdered and Cremated.

Losburg, Fla., Dec. 27.—I. O. Arms, a cattle man and farmer, was murdered and his body burned on his place at Elmerclada, Marion county.

Somewhat Better.

New York, Dec. 27.—Mrs. Ballington Booth was said at the Presbyterian hospital to be resting quietly and to be somewhat better.

Indian Professional Dyers.

The number of professional dyers in India is fast diminishing. Aniline dyes and cheap European goods are killing their trade. They are being compelled to turn their attention to new handicrafts, just as French competition and the vagaries of fashion caused the ribbon makers of Coventry to seek a new livelihood in the manufacture of bicycles. Aniline dyes have made every man his own dyer. Formerly the complicated processes by which indigenous dyes were prepared made the dyer a specialist.

Nowadays anybody can dissolve the chemical powders sent out from Europe and color his own clothes. The aniline dyes are more brilliant, and, to the native, they have the superlative merit of cheapness. They are not so fast, and they lack the delicacy of color which, judging by the specimens annexed to the monograph, distinguish the Indian dyes, but their gaudiness makes them more popular and so the fate of the native dyer is sealed. Silk dyeing, cotton dyeing, and carpet dyeing are all declining. The fault, it should be added, is to some extent due to the conservatism of the native dyers themselves. They persistently adhere to their crude methods of preparing their dyes, and show a lamentable lack of ingenuity in preparing new designs.—Bengal Government Report.

Buried Mr. Profit.

Read Macdonald & Co.'s ad in another part of this paper. tf

WHY neglect to secure one of those pocket books sold so cheap at Melville's? tf

Ches Tucker Repairs

All kinds of watches, and jewelry at Vortkamp's drug store. 23tf

Look out for the watch supper in the Donze hall, by the B. S. B. A., from 5 p. m. till midnight; 15c. 2'6t

FRIGHTFUL

Was the Christmas Experience of the DeLong Family.

Father and Son Were Hurled Thirty Feet and Escaped Almost Unhurt.

The accident which befell H. A. DeLong and family while enroute to this city Saturday, an account of which appeared in the Times-Democrat Saturday evening, was a frightful one and the escape of all members of the family from death or serious injury was miraculous.

Mr. DeLong and his son occupied the forward seat in the carriage and Mrs. DeLong and daughter were sitting in the rear seat. They were enroute to this city to attend Christmas services at the Zion Lutheran Church and being late in starting from home supposed the south bound passenger train on the C., H. & D. had passed and were not cautious about driving their team upon the track at the crossing of that road and the Wapakoneta road. The team was just stepping upon the track when the rapidly approaching train was seen, almost upon them. Mrs. DeLong and her daughter saw the danger and jumped out of the carriage. Mr. DeLong attempted to pull the team back off the track, but was too late. The engine struck one of the horses, hurling it thirty feet down an embankment and killing it instantly. The force of the collision between the horse and engine overturned the carriage and Mr. DeLong and his son were hurled into the ditch with the horse, but escaped with slight bruises. The other horse was knocked off the track by the one the engine hit and was only slightly hurt.

The experience was one that the family will not soon forget.

FITTINGLY

The Feast of the Nativity was Celebrated at St. Rose Church.

The Church was Beautifully Decorated and the Music was Grand.

The Feast of the Nativity (Christmas) was fittingly celebrated at St. Rose church. At 5 o'clock in the morning high mass was sung by the pastor, Rev. A. E. Manning, and the St. Cecelia's choir furnished sweet music, which, with the elaborate display of flowers which decorated the altars and the hundreds of lighted candles, made the church and the services very beautiful. Rev. Manning's remarks to his congregation on the manner in which they should spend the day as Christians, were appropriate and beautiful. Low mass was celebrated at 8 o'clock, and at 10:30 solemn high mass began with Rev. J. B. Mooney, celebrant; Rev. A. E. Manning, deacon; Alfred Manning, of the Cleveland seminary, sub-deacon, and P. J. O'Connell, also of the seminary, master of ceremonies. Rev. J. B. Mooney delivered an eloquent and logical sermon, which held the rapt attention of the large congregation throughout.

At 5 o'clock mass the choir sang "Adeste Fidelis" with accompaniment by the organ and the Knights of St. John orchestra.

At this mass the regular choir, assisted by Miss Klatte, under the direction of Prof. Geo. Feltz, sang Pacia Glorza's celebrated mass, for the first time, with great effect. Miss Cantwell presided at the organ.

At 7 o'clock in the evening solemn vespers were held, which closed the services for the day.

OIL NEWS.

ALL COME TO LIMA.

Lima is rapidly acquiring as residents some of the most prominent of Spencerville's oil operators, who are fast recognizing the advantages of having their headquarters in Lima. During the past few weeks the firm of Scott, Mills & Co. transferred their office to the Union block, this city, and this week W. H. Byron and E. J. and Frank Maire will take up a residence here. Mr. Byron has secured a house on west Spring street and Maire Bros. will occupy the house formerly used by Roy Hume, on south Elizabeth street. These gentlemen are contract drillers and producers who are well known throughout the field and who command the respect of a wide circle of acquaintances. In welcoming them to Lima we also extend our sympathy to Spencerville.

During the past week a deal has been consummated whereby J. A. McCormick severs his connection with the Aiken-Redway Oil Co. and Aiken & McCormick Co. The terms of the transaction are not entirely public, but it is known that Mr. McCormick takes possession of the Baker farm, east of Lima, and the Butcher lease at Buckland; also, the tools formerly operated by Aiken & McCormick. McCormick's withdrawal from the Aiken-Redway Co. leaves a gap which will be hard to fill, as he is one of the most practical operators in the Ohio field.

A New Departure—Erie's Tourist Sleeper to the Pacific.

Tuesday a Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car will be attached to the Erie's train No. 13, leaving Jersey City at 8 p. m., for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to the Pacific Coast, and intermediate points via Chicago and Santa Fe Route.

Following is a condensed schedule: Leave Lima, 4:59 p. m. Wednesday, arrive Chicago, 11:30 p. m. Wednesday, arrive Kansas City, 2:15 p. m. Thursday; arrive Los Angeles, 8:30 a. m. Sunday; arrive San Francisco, 6:45 p. m. Sunday. Returning, tourist sleeper will leave San Francisco every Monday at 4:30 p. m. and Chicago every Friday on Erie train No. 12 at 9:20 p. m. Charges for double berth from Lima will be $1 to Chicago, $1.50 to Kansas City and $6.50 to Pacific Coast points. An experienced tourist conductor will be in charge. Apply to Erie agents for further information. 1t

DON'T put off getting a kodak until too late. See them now at Melville's. tf

A Great Many Elegant Pieces of Fall and Winter

SUITINGS

—AND—

OVERCOATINGS!

STILL TO BE HAD AT

LEONARD WALTHER, THE TAILOR

406 N. Main St.

Will make up at greatly reduced prices from now until January 1, 1897.

COAL

Call on the

LIMA ICE AND COAL CO.

For Good

JACKSON COAL.

'Phones 164 or 451.

A Scholarship IN THE LIMA BUSINESS COLLEGE.

The Best.

Christmas Present for Your Son or Daughter.

tf

BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL!

—AT—

HARRY RUMPLE'S.

New 'Phone 384, Bell 371. Bicycle Department will be open all winter. I have NEW STREET SCALES.

decl wed-sa-mon&semi fri-1m

Wife—"Charley, that old furnace needs repacking again and the roof leaks."

Husband—"Well, Maria, why don't you have W. A. SMITH repair the roof and repack the furnace? He does all that kind of work at the lowest prices.

MONEY TO LOAN

AT 6 PER CENT. in sums of $500 up, on FARM LANDS and CITY PROPERTY. Loans made for long time, with privilege of paying all, or part at any interest day. LOANS MADE AT ONCE. Call on us when you want CHEAP money on EASY terms.

LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO

Rooms 1 and 2 Metropolitan Bl'k, Lima.

D. C. Henderson, Attorney

MONEY TO LOAN

We have a large sum of money to loan on city property and improved farm lands at the VERY LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST with the privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing CHEAP MONEY and on SHORT NOTICE will find it will be to their interest to call on

C. H. FOLSOM,

Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms No. 2 and 3, Holmes Block.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

AN ACCIDENT.

A Large Bridge Girder

Thrown from Three Flat Cars of a Rapidly Moving Train.

Seems Miraculous That a Wreck Did Not Occur---Special Meeting of the B. of R. T.---Railroad News.

A peculiar accident happened to a C., H. & D. train at Piqua Friday night as it was rounding the curve just north of the city. On three flat cars there was being shipped a plate girder for a bridge. The girder was eighty-five feet four inches long, nine feet deep and nine feet six inches wide and weighed over 85,000 pounds. It was supposed to have been properly fastened when placed on the cars at the Toledo bridge works at Toledo. The ones placing it on the cars did not think that a mass as heavy as the girder was could slip. As the three cars moved around the curve at Piqua the momentum of the heavy girder caused the mass of iron to slide to one side of the car and fall to the ground. The grade there is over fifteen feet high, and the girder never stopped rolling until it reached level ground. The conductor never discovered that the iron was missing until the train arrived at Tippecanoe City. How so large and heavy a mass of iron could have fallen from the cars without causing damage to the cars or a wreck could not be understood by the trainmen nor the officials of the road. Had the accident happened in a cut an awful wreck would have resulted. To replace the girder on the cars will require the services of several men for several days. The work will be tedious, and by the time the girder arrives at its destination the railroad company will not have made much money in the transportation of it.

WILL BUILD A TUNNEL.

It has been announced that work will be begun on a Cincinnati terminal tunnel on the first of the year. As has been published from time to time, ex-senator Brice has quietly bought up and secured all of the property which will be necessary to make the tunnel entrance, the most desirable way to get into Cincinnati. It will be noticed that he has been quietly letting go of all his other lines and has been concentrating his energies on the project of building this tunnel. He fully realizes that good terminals at such a point as Cincinnati is worth several lines into Michigan.

The tunnel and terminal property will not only be a good investment in itself, but will strengthen the Cincinnati Northern, of which he still maintains control.—*Toledo Blade.*

A GOOD START.

The Pennsylvania has over 90,000 freight cars equipped with automatic couplers and 60,000 with air brakes and automatic couplers. All the locomotives owned by the company, about 3,700 in number, are equipped with brakes, and all the passenger cars, about 4,000 in number, are equipped with both the couplers and air brakes. All the new cars the company has built for some time back have been equipped with air brakes and automatic couplers before being turned out of the shops.

NOTES.

Conductor Al Johnson, of the C. & E. Marion local, is on his run again.

Brakeman Kelly, of the L. E. & W., is working in brakeman Will Doty's place.

Brakeman Santhworth, of the L. E. & W., is laying off. Brakeman Calhup is on his run.

Brakeman W. F. Johnson, of the L. E. & W., is laying off. Brakeman A. L. Doan is working in his place.

Conductor Bashore, of the L. E. & W., is laying off and conductor Hutchinson is running his car on west local.

John Bandy, of Columbus, has accepted a position in the auditor's office of the Ohio Southern Ry., in this city.

Mr. Menough, of Springfield, has taken a position in the car accountant's office of the Ohio Southern Ry., in this city.

There will be a special meeting of Lima Lodge No. 200, B. of R. T., at the lodge room at 7:30 o'clock this evening. A full attendance is desired.

It is said that the rivalry between the Pennsylvania and the Lake Shore companies in the fast and regular running of their mail trains is increasing. Both roads have put their trains on a faster schedule, and the object is now to reach Chicago and New York regularly on time. Both lines are cleared for these racers between the two cities. Of late they have been running at a fifty-mile-an-hour clip. The plum coveted by the roads is the heavy transcontinental mails, which yield a big revenue from the government to the line securing the contract.

Special Choral Notice.

There will be a special meeting of the Choral society this evening. Ladies' chorus at 7 p. m. sharp. Full chorus at 8 o'clock. Let all singers be out without fail.

CAUGHT ON THE STREETS.

Brief Notes of Interest Concerning Events of the Day.

Rev. C. H. Eckhardt yesterday confirmed a class of eleven young people at Cridersville.

Skating at Hoover's and McCullough's parks was enjoyed by several hundred persons Saturday.

Rev. Smothers has removed from Central avenue to 1209 west Spring street, where he has permanently located.

Mrs. Biracree wishes to thank the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Knights of St. John for the basket of delicious fruit she received from that organization.

Capt. J. L. Hughes and wife had a family dinner at their home on Collett street, on Christmas Day. All the children and all grandchildren were present.

Lorrin Rise, of the south side, celebrated Christmas with one hand in a sling. While doing some work about a planer in the wood mill at the Solar refinery, where he is employed, he lost the end of a finger.

A very neat and welcome Christmas present was left at the home of Arthur W. Fee, of 654 north Union street, on last Saturday morning. It was a big bouncing boy, and both Mr. and Mrs. Fee are joyful over the gift.

John Keller, of the south side, has purchased the meat market of Matthew McNamara, in the Kelly block, north Main street. Mr. Keller is an experienced man in the line of meats and expects to build up a big trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Killian and family held a family reunion yesterday at their home on east High street. Those present were: Mr. Hiram Killian, of Swanders; Mr. Solomon Springer, of Sidney; Mr. James Killian and family, Mr. Sam Killian and family and Mr. H. U. Rex and family, of this city.

TRAVELERS.

Who They Are and Whither They are Bound.

Limaites Abroad and Strangers Who are in Lima.

Dan Graff was in Piqua Saturday.

L. S. Gordon is the guest of Frank Black.

R. Rophen, of Ada, was in the city yesterday.

A. J. Dimond returned last night from Sidney.

Mrs. J. H. Hoover went to Cincinnati Saturday.

Frank Brooks, of Ottawa, was in the city to-day.

Geo. C. Nelson, of Ada, is stopping at the Cambridge.

Miss Amanda Fasig visited friends in Troy, Christmas.

P. H. Flahie, of Prairie Depot, Ohio, was here yesterday.

Phil Blume, of Wapakoneta, was in the city this morning.

Ed. Poague returned last evening from Columbus Grove.

Miss Bloom, of Wapakoneta, was in the city this afternoon.

Mrs. E. C. Finley went to Marion, O., to-day to visit friends.

Milton Reed, of Piqua, was the guest of Miss Gerd Neff on Sunday.

J. Frank Miller spent Sunday with his parents in Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. George Reel went to Wapakoneta Saturday to visit relatives.

Lee Gordon and Will Gates, of Montpelier, Ind., are in the city.

Miss Mayme McComb went to Wapakoneta Saturday afternoon.

Billy Reese and wife spent Christmas with relatives in Greenville.

Miss Annie Jones, of Columbus, is the guest of Mrs. J. A. Frambes.

Miss Alice Caffrey, of Sidney, is the guest of her parents, on Broadway.

C. R. Jones spent Christmas and Sunday with his parents in Greenville.

Miss Grace Cook, of Moulton, Ohio, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. L. J. Hanley.

J. W. Fisher, city editor of the Delphos *Herald*, was in the city Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Lou Iliff and Miss Jennie Lincoln returned Saturday from Richmond, Ind.

W. R. Welton, of Montpelier, Ind., is the guest of S. L. Gordon and F. W. Black.

George Thrift visited relatives in Columbus Grove Christmas afternoon and evening.

Will Taubkin, of St. Marys, spent Christmas with his wife on north Elizabeth street.

Mrs. Burns and children, of the Burnet House, went to Dayton Christmas afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Killian, of west Kibby street, spent Sunday with relatives in Sidney.

Thomas Broderick, of Salisbury, North Carolina, and Miss Mollie Broderick, of Portland, Oregon, are the guests of their mother, Mrs. Mary Broderick, of west McKibben street.

Mrs. T. E. Harper and Mrs. A. N. Ridenour left for Detroit this morning for a day or two.

Mrs. Thomas and daughter, Grace, of Toledo, are holiday guests at the Trinity parsonage.

Mrs. William Thomas, of Toledo, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Joy, of north Main street.

John McCauliffe, of north Main street, is confined to his bed from an attack of la grippe.

Misses Carrie and Kate Carter, of north Elizabeth street, spent Sunday in Columbus Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Broderick, of Montpelier, Ind., are here visiting his mother and her parents.

Miss Minnie Fee, of north Elizabeth street, is spending the holidays with friends in Belmore.

E. J. O'Connell, of St. Marys, spent Christmas and yesterday with his parents, on north Main street.

Mr. Charles E. Gray has returned to Albany, New York. After a pleasant visit with friends in Lima.

R. B. Tolan, T. E. Kane and C. H. Roser, of Tecumseh, Mich., spent Christmas and Sunday here.

Mrs. P. H. Flahie, of Prairie Depot, Ohio, is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. J. Gorman, of north West street.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Tucker returned from Cincinnati this morning, where they spent Christmas visiting.

Miss Nellie Rowland, of Columbus Grove, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. Hoffman, of north West street.

Miss Vinnie McBride, of Columbus Grove, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. J. Mann, of west Market street.

Messrs. Frueh & Spannagle presented each employe of the Quilna Brewing Co. with a fine turkey Christmas.

Mr. S. G. Bently, manager Postal Telegraph Company, spent Sunday with his parents in Monroe, Mich.

Mrs. John Hogshead, of Cincinnati, is visiting her husband, of the Ohio Southern offices in the Holmes block.

Miss Mayme Striff, of Bradner, Ohio, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Striff, of west Vine street.

Mrs. Helen Edmonds returned to her home in Springfield Saturday evening, after a visit with her parents in this city.

Mr. John Reehner was called away, on account of the serious illness of his father, he having a paralytic stroke last Friday.

R. H. Winemiller and two children, of Logansport, Ind., are guests of Mr and Mrs. Jake Baumgardner, of west North street.

Cliff Poland, of the Ohio Southern offices, returned this morning from Springfield, where he spent Christmas with his mother.

Misses Caroline and Meile Poe, of Findlay, came down to-day to attend the Quilna-Argyle dance this evening, and while here will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Van Winters.

David Mason, of the State Soldiers' Home, who has been visiting in this city, left to-day for Xenia to visit his children there.

Mrs. Lew Gardner *nee* Miss Maud Lawrence, of Chicago, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lawrence, of 225 Spencerville road.

B. G. Tucker, editor of the Montpelier, Ind., *Herald*, was in the city Saturday afternoon and Sunday, a guest at the Lima House.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Kingseed, of Sidney, were yesterday the guests of their daughter, Mrs. W. D. Gallagher, of north Elizabeth street.

P. J. O'Connell, of Seminary, Cleveland, is spending the holiday vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. O'Connell, of north Main street.

Mrs. E. T. Bowdle and daughter, Gail, of south Elizabeth street, are visiting Mrs. Bowdle's aunt, Miss Martha Stoneberger, in Tippecanoe City.

Mrs. W. S. Cotterman, who for the past week has been the guest of friends here and in St. Johns, returned to-day to her home in Tecumseh, Mich.

Geo. F. Buckhouse, of north Elizabete street, is entertaining his father, Henry Buckhouse, and his nephew, Henry Leibherr, of Perrysburg, O.

H. L. Cooper and wife, of Chicago, accompanied by their two children, are visiting R. W. Meily and family at their pleasant home on West street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. More, of Columbia City, Ind., have returned to their home, having spent Christmas with their son, F. E. More and wife, of north Elizabeth street.

Prof. H. B. Adams will go to Delaware to-morrow to attend the annual meeting of the Ohio Music Teachers' Association, before which Mr. Adams will read a paper on the topic "How Can the Legato Touch be Best Acquired?"

Pay Your Water Bills

For the first half of 1898 and save the discount of 10 per cent. tf

FOUNTAIN PENS—We sell best dollar fountain pen made. See them at Melville's. tf

Pay Your Water Bills

For the first half of 1898 and save the discount of 10 per cent. tf

REUNION

of the Lamberton Family Held Christmas Day.

One of the most enjoyable affairs on Christmas day was the reunion of the Lamberton family at the home of Mrs. Lamberton, on south Elizabeth street. A very elaborate dinner was served and an exchange of useful and handsome presents was a cheerful commemoration of the occasion. The recital of the pleasant memories in the lives of each one present and the thoughtful remembrances of the absent ones greatly brightened the moments and made this the most cheerful of all the happy reunions of this old and respected family.

Those present were: Mrs. Wm. Humphrey, John F. Lamberton, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Spyker, Huston Spyker, Mr. David Drake and his son, Harry, Miss Maggie Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Cox and children, Mrs. W. H. Lamberton, Mrs. Frank Lamberton and her daughter Martha, Mrs. Jennie Newhall, and Miss Barbara Shambarger, all of Lima; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Spyker, Miss Millie Spyker and Mr. and Mrs. George Edmondson, of Cridersville, O.

Diamonds.

$500 pendants in Macdonald & Co.'s window. tf

WANTED.

WANTED—A boarder and roomer in a private family. Inquire at 407 west McKibben street. 2-6t

WANTED—Girl for general housework at 621 north Main street. 2tf

WANTED — Furniture, stoves, men's clothing, watches and jewelry. Bargains in second-hand goods at 128 E. Market street. 12-2-1m ATKINSON & HOFFMAN.

WANTED—Men in or near Lima to act as private detectives under instructions. Experience unnecessary. Address Universal Detective Agency, Indianapolis, Ind. Nov. 11 2m.

FOR RENT—2 nice unfurnished rooms, with privilege of gas. A family without children preferred. Enquire at house, 548 south Elizabeth street, just west of Golley & Finley's Machine Shops. 2-3t* W. A. TIPPIE.

FOR SALE—At great bargains, uncalled for Pants. One very fine English stripe, 32 waist, 32 inseam; made to sell at $5; will sell at $2.50. One English clay, 35 waist, 34 inseam; will sell at $5. One English clay, 32 waist, 33 inseam, at $2.50. Great bargains; call soon. LIMA TAILORING CO., 2 3t Under City Bank.

WANTED TO SELL—One heavy clay [sack] suit; 45 breast, 45 waist, 31 inseam pants. Made to sell at $20; will sell at $10. Great bargain; come soon. We have also a 38 breast clay cutaway and 36 breast novelty at great bargains. Goods uncalled for. LIMA TAILORING CO., 2 3t Under City Bank.

WANTED, CLOTHING — Highest price paid for all kinds of gents' second-hand clothing. Money loaned on personal property—watches, bicycles, and all kinds of musical instruments. Bargains in second-hand goods. 111 E. Wayne street, Lawlor block. 9-1-1y

CLAIRVOYANT.

CLAIRVOYANT—Special announcement! First visit to Lima of the marvelous full-life reading Clairvoyant and Trance Medium Prof. E. Leroy. He gives names, dates, facts and figures. Advice on business, speculation, love, law, divorce and marriage. Reunites the separated. Satisfaction or no pay. Fee 50 cents and up, for three days, to advertise himself. Parlors, 207 east Wayne street. Call at once and be convinced of his ability. Twenty-three years' experience. 0-8t

—AT—

Van De Grift's

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

You can get the latest style mountings and the best work.

Photographs are always an acceptable Christmas present to your friends.

56½ Public Square.

NOW FOR THE

BIG CUT.

Our Stock of Remnants must be closed out by

JANUARY FIRST

Every cut we make is a bona-fide reduction. See our window.

3 14-K. HUNTING CASE.

With Elgin or Waltham movement. Sold everywhere at $25. While they last, $17.50.

11 GOLD WATCHES.

Watches fully guaranteed for time and wear. Sold everywhere at $15, $16 and $18. Now $9.85. In our window. 14 is all we have at this price, which is good while they last.

MACDONALD & CO.,

147 North Main Street.

The holiday rush being over, it's time to think of necessaries—if you find your supply of

Hosiery

AND

Underwear!

A little short, we are prepared to furnish the deficiency—the right goods, the right prices.

Feldmann & Co

218 N. MAIN ST.

NO. 54.

East Side Public Square.

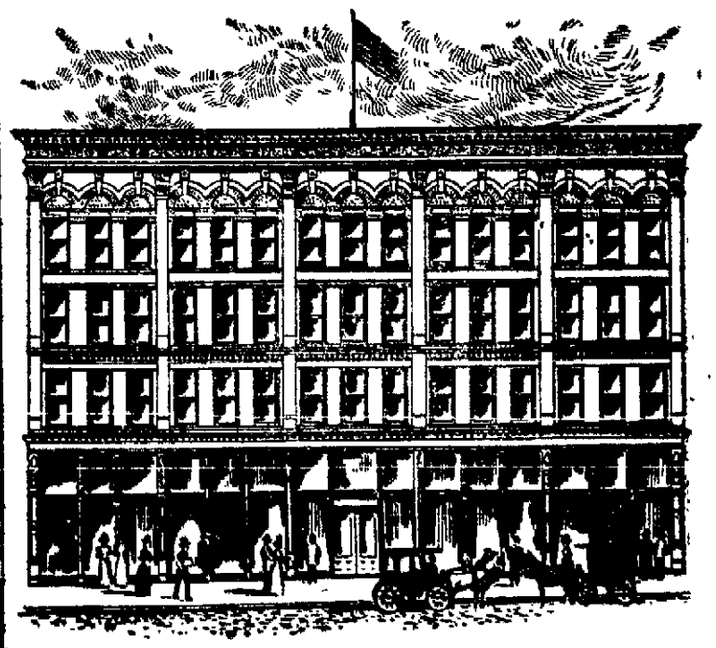
FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done to order. Special room for ladies' hair dressing. A. G. LUTZ Proprietor.

R. B. HURLEY,

Real Estate, Loans, ... Insurance

Will rent your houses and collect your rents. Office with Kahle Bros., room 1, Collins block, Lima, Ohio. N. W. Cor. Public Square. Lima 'Phone 306. 11-20-97-1d-12w-1yr



ONE WEEK.

Bear in mind that on January 1st, 1898, at 3 p. m., the Pony, Surrey and Harness will be given away. Until that time you are entitled to one ticket for every fifty cents you pay into our store. Do you need a

Music Cabinet,
Foot Rest,
Bookcase,
China Closet,
Writing Desk,
Parlor Cabinet,
Couch, or
FURNITURE

Of any kind whatever?

ONE WEEK!

We expect to begin moving soon after January 1st, and having a large stock of holiday goods left which we do not like to pack and move, we will, until January 1st, 1898, offer at prices to catch the BARGAIN HUNTER,

Lamps, Vases, Tea Sets, Fancy Plates, Cups and Saucers, Fruit Dishes, Berry Sets, Odd China.

If you do come and see us before you buy. The prices we will make will do the rest.

Only One Week More Will we Issue Tickets on the

PONY, SURREY AND HARNESS.

HOOVER BROS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MUNYON'S

RHEUMATISM

F. C. CORSETS MAKE American Beauties

CORRECT SHAPES. ARTISTIC EFFECTS.

All Lengths.

On Each Box.

NEWEST MODELS. FANCY and PLAIN.

KALAMAZOO CORSET CO.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS. SOLD BY

FELTZ BROS., LIMA, O.

AMERICAN BALL BLUE

THE BEST WASH BLUE IN USE

THE AMERICAN BALL BLUE

is not poisonous or injurious to health or fabrics. It is the delight of the laundress, aids in blanching and gives the washing a rich and elegant hue. Beware of imitations. Ask your grocer for the

AMERICAN BALL BLUE

and be sure you get the genuine article, which has a red stripe in the middle of the package.

ERIE RAILROAD.

Time Card in Effect November 28, 1897.

From Lima, Ohio.

TRAINS WEST. Depart

No. 5, Vestibule Limited, daily, for Chicago and the West ..... 1 23 a m
No. 3, Pacific Express, daily, for Chicago and the West ..... 1 15 a m
No. 31, Local Freight, daily except Sunday ..... 7 00 a m
No. 13, Wells-Fargo Limited Express daily, except Monday ..... 4 50 p m

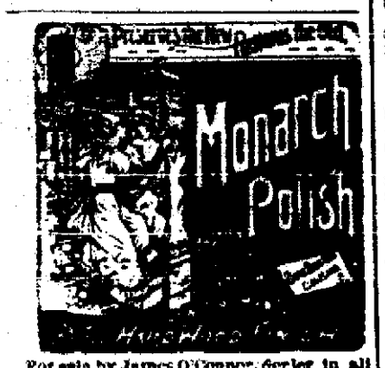
TRAINS EAST.

No. 8, Vestibule Limited, daily, for New York and Boston ..... 9 02 p m
No. 2, Express, daily except Sunday 3 30 p m
No. 12, Express, daily for New York 3 40 a m
No. 32, Local Freight, daily, except Sunday ..... 7 00 a m

Train 12 will not run days following legal holidays.

Through Coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.

FRANK C. McCOY, Agent.
W. S. MORRISON, Trav. Pass. Agt., Huntington, Ind.



For sale by James O'Connor, Sorter in all kinds of Furniture and Bicycles 409-411 North Main street, Lima, O.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and $1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets, Lima, Ohio.

Canadian Northwest Customs.

On the prairies in the Canadian northwest it is not customary to disrobe on retiring for the night. A Scotch scientist traveling through Alberta stopped at a rancher's hut and ventured to disregard the local custom, even putting on a nightshirt. In the morning an early visitor asked who was dead. "He's not dead—he's asleep," said the rancher. "Then what's he wearin' them laidies' clothes for?" was the reply. "I never saw a man laid out in laidies' clothes afore 'cept he were dead."

GRAVE SITUATION.

Starvation Can Hardly Be Avoided in Dawson City This Winter.

Skagway, Alaska, Dec. 27.—John Lindsay of Olympia, Wash., who has just arrived from Dawson City, says there will surely be starvation there this winter. He examined into the food situation in a thorough manner, he says, and after satisfying himself that there would be starvation, he sold his claim and left.

An attempt was about to be made in Dawson to compel the apportionment of food on the communistic plan, but this was prevented by the police.

Coal oil sells for $15 per gallon and candles at $150 per box. These exorbitant prices will prevent the working of the mines this winter, as the men can not get lights.

The weather about the Stewart and Big Salmon rivers has been bitterly cold, 70 degrees below being recorded at Major Walsh's camp, 12 miles below the Big Salmon, on Nov. 30.

Children Left Alone.

Franklin, Pa., Dec. 27.—Grace and Annie Nelson, whose parents live near here, were left alone in their home in the evening. The former fell into the grate fire and her clothing was ignited. She was burned to death. In trying to save the life of her sister Annie was also badly burned and it is believed she can not recover.

Murder at Christmas Festival.

Vincennes, Ind., Dec. 27.—Homer Tislow was murdered while attending a Christmas festival at Brevoort's schoolhouse, four miles south of this city. Tislow made a disturbance, and a person, whose name is not known at present, slipped up behind him with a knife, cutting his throat from ear to ear.

Collision at the Shoals.

Boston, Dec. 27.—The tug Carbonero, which arrived here with three barges in tow from Philadelphia, was in collision with an unknown schooner on Nantucket shoals Saturday night, during which the schooner had her jibboom carried away. The schooner is reported to be in no immediate danger.

Prominent Clergyman Dead.

Wilmington, Del., Dec. 27.—Rev. W. W. Taylor, 86, the oldest Presbyterian preacher in this state, is dead. He was graduated from Yale 60 years ago. At one time he was pastor of the church which President McKinley's wife's parents attended, and officiated at their marriage.

In a Precarious Condition.

Asheville, N. C., Dec. 27.—Of the injured by Saturday's explosion Joseph Finch is in a precarious condition, but in all probability he will live unless inflammation from inhaling fire sets in.

Carnegie's Aunt Dead.

Pittsburg, Dec. 27.—Mrs. Catherine Morrison Hogan, 86, only aunt of Andrew Carnegie, is dead, the result of a stroke of paralysis. She had been in a semi-conscious state since Dec. 10.

Didn't Know It Was Loaded.

Little Rock, Dec. 27.—Miss Hulda Harris, 12, pointed a pistol at her sister Rena, 15, and pulled the trigger. Rena is dead. Hulda didn't know it was loaded.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Dec. 23.

New York.

Beef—Family, $9 50@10 00; extra mess, $7 50@8 00; packed, $8 50@9 50. Cut meats—Pickled bellies, 5@6c; pickled shoulders, 5@5½c; pickled hams, 7c. Lard—Western steam, $4 82½. Pork—Old mess, $8 50@9 00.

Butter—Western dairy, 12@20c; creamery, 15@22c; do factory, 12@17c. Cheese—State, large, 8½@9½c; small 9@9½c; part skims, 4@5c; full skims, 3@4c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 21@26c; western fresh, 20@22c.

Wheat—$1 02½. Corn—35c. Oats—28½c. Rye—50c.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Choice, $4 80@4 90; good, $4 50@4 75; tidy butchers', $4 30@4 60; fair, $4 10@4 25; common, $3 30@3 65; heifers, $3 25@4 30; bulls, stags and cows, $2 10@3 65; fresh cows, $20@50.

Hogs—Yorkers, $3 60@3 65; mediums, $3 55@3 60; fair, $3 50; grassers, $3 40@3 45; heavy, $3 50@3 55; rough, $2 75@3 15; pigs, $3 55@3 60.

Sheep—Choice, $4 60@4 75; good, $4 45@4 50; fair, $4 20@4 40; common, $3 60@3 65; choice lambs, $5 80@6 00.

Chicago.

Cattle—Beeves, $3 75@5 30; cows and heifers, $1 80@4 45; Texas steers, $3 15@4 20; westerns, $3 75@4 40; stockers and feeders, $3 50@4 15.

Hogs—Light, $3 30@3 40½; mediums, $3 5½@3 55; heavy, $3 30@3 42½; roughs, $3 20@3 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Choice sheep, $4 50@4 75; fair, $4 20@4 40; common, $3 00@4 10; exports, $3 00; choice lambs, $5 75@6 00.

Wheat—90c. Corn—29½c. Oats—22½c. Rye—40½c.

Buffalo.

Cattle—Butchers', $4 30@4 40; shipping, $4 50@4 75; best steers, $4 85@5 10; good cows and heifers, $3 50@4 00; stockers and feeders, $3 50@4 25.

Hogs—Yorkers, $3 65; roughs, common to good, $3 10@3 25; mediums and heavies, $3 60; pigs, $3 60.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, extra, $4 75@5 00; good prime, $5 40@5 60; common, $3 00@3 75; choice lambs, $5 80@6 40.

Cleveland.

Hogs—Yorkers and lights, $3 50; mediums and heavies, $3 47½; stags and roughs, $2 50@2 80.

Sheep and lambs—Sheep, $3 00@4 50; lambs, $4 25@5 85.

Cattle—Steers, $4 40@4 75; heifers, $3 40@4 00; cows and bulls, $2 00@3 50.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 94½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 29c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 24c. Rye—46½c.

Lard—$4 55. Bulk meats—$4 45. Bacon—$5 65.

Hogs—$3 30@3 42½. Cattle—$3 25@4 60. Sheep—$2 25@4 60.

Toledo.

Wheat—96c. Corn—29c. Oats—22½c. Rye—47c. Cloverseed—$3 17½.

Baltimore.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 25c. Eggs—Fresh—17c.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. All it's foot base makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

He Got the Autograph.

Ludwig Karpath contributes to a German periodical a gossipy article on the musical composer Brahms' last visit to Carlsbad. He rented private apartments and on moving into them remarked to the hostess, "I hope you have no objections to harboring a good for nothing musician in your house." When his plain leather trunk arrived, he whispered into her ear, "Take good care of that; it contains all my possessions." One day he complained to her about the changeable weather, exclaiming, "This weather is like women." "Have you perhaps had much experience in that line?" the hostess queried. "None at all!" retorted Brahms, beating a hasty retreat. His physician, Dr. Grumberger, once asked him for his autograph for a young lady admirer, but Brahms scolded him for making a nuisance of himself and refused to give it. Some weeks later, at his departure from Carlsbad, Brahms handed to the doctor an envelope inscribed, "With the cordial thanks of Johannes Brahms." Noticing a broad grin on the doctor's face, he asked: "What makes you look so cheerful? You don't know yet what the envelope contains." "Nor do I care," retorted the doctor. "The envelope is the main thing. Much obliged for the autograph!"

"Crossing the Bar."

"'Crossing the Bar,'" Tennyson's biographer says, "was written in the poet's eighty-first year, on a day in October when we came from Aldworth to Farringford. Before reaching Farringford he had the moaning of the bar in his mind, and after dinner he showed me this poem written out. I said, 'That is the crown of your life's work!' He answered, 'It came in a moment.' He explained the 'Pilot' as 'that Divine and Unseen who is always guiding us.' A few days before his death he said to me, 'Mind you put "Crossing the Bar" at the end of all editions of my poems.'"

Are You a Prudent Man?

Then you will prevent sickness and save doctors' bills by keeping your blood rich and pure, and your digestion perfect with Carter's Cascara Cordial. Doctors prescribe it for dyspepsia and chronic constipation. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by Wm. M. Melville and Howard B. Hover.

How Sam Weller Was Created.

Who is there in the world who does not hold Sam Weller as one of his greatest friends? Even the people who swear by Thackeray as opposed to Dickens have a soft and warm corner in their hearts for the faithful follower of the immortal Mr. Pickwick.

Few people, however, even today are aware of the way in which the artist who has given the world so distinct a creation conceived and carried out the picture which the novelist had painted in words for him.

It was Hablot K. A. Browne, and he, oddly enough, was selected over the head of Thackeray, who might have been Dickens' illustrator instead of his great rival and even superior.

The circumstances under which Browne got his appointment were decidedly peculiar. "The Pickwick Papers," in its well known green paper cover, had only been started a little while when Seymour, who was illustrating it, killed himself. As soon as this was known Browne and Thackeray sent in sketches, and when the latter called on Dickens he was told that Browne had been selected.

With a generosity not usual among rivals, Thackeray rushed to tell Browne of his success, and they dined together.

As soon as dinner was over Browne went off to get hold of Robert Young, a former fellow apprentice, and the two men set to work.

Browne etched and etched during the night, while his friend Young bit the plates in. When morning came, the first plate was finished.

The first plate was the picture of Sam Weller.—Pearson's Weekly.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

A German authority states that from the mouth to the source of the Rhine 725 castles, formerly the homes of warlike chiefs, are to be found overlooking its waters.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S Favorite Remedy

The one sure cure for The Kidneys, Liver and Blood

GOVERNMENT PROTECTION

The Speed Mare Was Carrying a Mailbag. So They Couldn't Be Stopped.

Somehow this contention of the street car employes and others who believe that a United States mailbag does not confer high powers upon a bobtail horse car or any other uncommon kind of vehicle serves to revive memories of the elopement of Luke Marshall and the Myers girl.

There never was such an elopement in the history of the Teton country. It was the most deliberate, tranquil and leisurely running away with which record had before or has since dealt. The elopement was two days in its progress from one given point to another, and the given points, which were Myers' ranch, up in Maryville, and Rexburg, down on the mesa, were scarcely more than 30 miles apart. And old man Myers hung around in the rear and in front and at the flank all that time, trying to stop the enterprise, but being utterly baffled by a hearty observance and regard for law.

Myers used to talk about rights and justice and law and all that kind of thing a great deal and had made speeches at many a mountain meeting against violence and illegal acts, and so on.

"Blame it!" he argued. "If you people go on lynchin rustlers instid o' sendin 'em down to Evanston for trial, you'll never git no postoffice ner any other favor o' the gov'ment, but'll stay right on, a passel o' ignorant exiles." And he argued so well that lawless justice actually ceased, and eventually a star route postal delivery was established by an approving government, and in recognition of Myers' services he was boomed for postmaster and deputy marshal, both of which offices were given to him. After that he was more legal than ever.

Luke Marshall carried the mail form Rexburg, riding the pass on his sorrel mare, and it was quite natural that he should fall in love with the girl at the postoffice. Now, Myers, for all his earnest talk about lawlessness, had already lamed two men and shot the ear off another because at various times they had tried to prove to him that he ought to let the girl marry. Luke Marshall was no such fool as these. One day when he was ready to leave for Rexburg he called to the postmaster's daughter to fetch her jacket and come on. The girl came out, and Luke lifted her up to a comfortable seat upon the mailbag behind him.

"Here! What's them?" cried old Myers, marshal and postmaster.

"Oh, we're going over the range to get married," said Luke casually. "We're eloping."

Old Myers drew up his winchester. "Jule! Get down off'n there!" he cried. "I want fair aim to git that feller square through the eye."

This was where Marshall's nerve came out strong. "Get out of the way, you anarchist!" he cried. "Don't you see you're delayin the United States mail! A man of your age! A man holdin two public offices! Delayin the gov'ment of the United States, as is represented in this sorrel mare an this bag. Stand aside or I'll have you as deputy marshal arrest yerself as a private citizen an call yerself as postmaster to witness the breakin of the law."

Old Myers slowly let his gun down. "You mean—you"—he mumbled.

"I mean that this sorrel mare represents an actually is the gov'ment of the United States an you delay her on her travels at your risk."

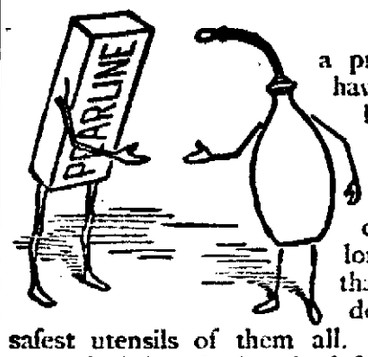
"But hold on, Luke! That's my girl"—

Marshall drew his silver watch. "Are you an anarchist, an outlaw, an attacker of gov'ment an a fanatic?" he inquired. "It's 10 o'clock." And as Myers sullenly stepped aside the elopers started off at a slow jog.

Old Myers followed them all the way to Rexburg and tried to catch Luke off his governmentally endowed sorrel mare, but without avail for the mail carrier knew his limitations and did not dismount until he reached the justice shop in the town. And of course after that the law abiding Myers couldn't be expected to shoot his own son-in-law mail route or no mail route.—Chicago Record.

Snuff Worth a Million a Pound.

Snuff takers will be interested to know that some of the richest Chinamen use a snuff that is worth a much as $1,000,000 a pound. They buy the snuff originally from Portugal, where some of the manufacturers have old time recipes and charge from $200 to $800 a pound for it on this account. The Chinese value this snuff very highly, preserving it for years and years in beautiful bottles or jars of porcelain, jade and agate, some of which are worth as much as $1,000. As the legal rate of interest in China is 32 per cent it is not impossible to believe that some of the old snuff in the Flowery Kingdom is worth (theoretically at least) as much as $1,000,000.—Pittsburg Dispatch.



This is what a prominent physician says: "I have given my own children the benefit of very careful study in the matter of absolute cleanliness in bottle feeding. I have studied the so-called easily-cleaned nursing bottles, and I long ago came to the conclusion that a little Pearline would render ordinary nursing bottles the safest utensils of them all. I firmly believe that children properly fed and cleanly fed will avoid the majority of the difficulties which they encounter during the first two years of life. I believe that if every feeding bottle was washed with Pearline, many innocent lives would be saved."

Surely, this is a matter to interest every mother. Nothing so thoroughly cleanses as Pearline. 346

MILLIONS NOW USE Pearline

The largest manufacturer of Artificial Legs in the World; and also the largest manufacturer of Artificial Arms in the world without any exceptions.

MARK'S PATENT ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

WITH RUBBER HANDS AND FEET.

Are natural in action, noiseless in motion, durable in construction and the most comfortable to wear.

To A. A. MARKS:

Dear Sir: I was a professional tight-rope walker and aeronaut before I lost my leg, and I do not allow the loss of a leg to compel me to seek another occupation. With your patent artificial leg I can walk a tight rope nearly as well as I ever could. I feel safe and sure on my rubber foot, no matter where I place it. I consider your invention of the rubber foot the most valuable and important to persons who have lost their natural limbs.

Respectfully yours,
PROF. F. E. JACOBY,
Waterbury, Conn.

Over 10,000 in use scattered in all parts of the world. Eminent surgeons and competent judges commend the Rubber Foot and Hand for their many advantages.

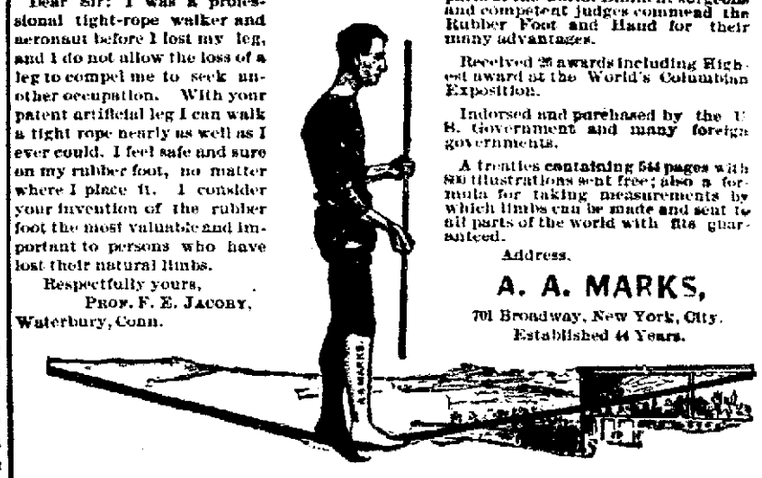
Received 25 awards including Highest award at the World's Columbian Exposition.

Indorsed and purchased by the U. S. Government and many foreign governments.

A treatise containing 544 pages with 800 illustrations sent free; also a formula for taking measurements by which limbs can be made and sent to all parts of the world with fits guaranteed.

Address,

A. A. MARKS,
701 Broadway, New York, City.
Established 44 Years.



NOTE.—The above cut was made from a photograph of Prof. Jacoby while performing on a tight rope. He is balancing entirely on his artificial leg, his natural foot is off the rope and is in the act of passing forward to take the next step.

When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Power, Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, such troubles reach fatality. Mailed for $1.00; 6 boxes $5.00. With $5.00 orders we give a guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold by Wm. Melville, old postoffice corner Lima, Ohio.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. corner Main and North streets, Lima, Ohio.

HERE AND THERE.

It is the season now to go
About the country high and low
Among the lilacs hand in hand
And two by two in fairyland.

The breeding boy, the sighing maid,
Wholly fain and half afraid,
Do meet along the hazeled brook
To pass and linger, pause and look.

A year ago and, blithe paired,
Their rough and tumble play they shared;
They kissed and quarreled, laughed and cried,
A year ago at Eastertide.

Her whom with rude, uplifted hand
He did bedthreaten or command,
Her in a somewhat longer dress,
He now would tremble to caress.

Now by the stile ablaze she stops,
And his demurer eyes he drops,
Now they exchange averted sighs
Or stand and marry silent eyes.

And he to her a hero is,
And sweeter she than primroses,
Their common silence dearer far
Than nightingale and marvis are.

Now when they sever wedded hands
Joy trembles in their bosom strands,
And lovely laughter leaps and falls
Upon their lips in madrigals.

—Facts and Fiction.

Baby Screamed One Hour. One Dose Brought Smiles.

MASSILLON, O., Nov. 6, '95.—Hand Medicine Co.—"I cheerfully bear witness as to the virtues of Dr. Hands' Colic Cure. Our baby, now nearly four months old, suffered much from colic. After having screamed with pain for over an hour we came upon Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and gave her a dose of it. In five minutes after taking she is all smiles, and at night we all sleep. Mrs. F. L. Traphagen, 46 W. Charles St." All druggists, 25c.

Useful Adjunct.

"I always like to have at least one boarder who is a little slow about paying," Mrs. Hashcroft admitted to her dearest friend. "A man of that kind, especially a young man, is always so handy to use up all the chicken necks, the cold biscuits and so on."—Indianapolis Journal.

Capacity Gets There.

"What is business capacity, Uncle Bill?"

"Business capacity is having sense enough to go to the back door when people won't answer a ring at the front door."—Chicago Record.

For Pneumonia.

Dr. J. C. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia the past month, with good results." H. F. Vortkamp, n. e cor. Main and North streets.

Grateful.

"That youthful doctor shall have as nice a Christmas present as money can buy him," declared Bullion as he threw back his shoulders and congratulated himself on his robust health.

"Why?"

"You know that when I was seriously ill we sent for him? He was out of the city. I am thoroughly convinced that his absence saved my life; and no one can accuse me of ingratitude."

Detroit Free Press.

A Never-die.

The "life-time" of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will never draw to a close. When a mother once uses it, she continues its use right along; because, she found, for curing cough, cold, croup and whooping-cough Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup unequalled by any other similar medicine. "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, for ten or fifteen years in the family, for coughs and throat troubles caused by colds, and have found no superior article." Mrs. D. T. Clarke, 163 Congress St., Cleveland, O. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup can be had everywhere for 25 cents. Dealers will say they have something else "just as good or better," because they want to make more profit. Don't be "taken in." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best.

They Are Late Ones.

Gaswell—The window glass people were a long time settling the scale.

Gasbill—True; one can scarcely place them among the early settlers.

Don't Borrow Trouble

If you are bilious or your liver is out of order, or blame Providence for your bad luck. Take a dose of Carter's Cascara Pills; they will tone up your liver, clear your brain and help you see things clearly. Price, 25c. For sale by Wm. M. Melville and Howard B. Hover.

No Answer.

Bloomfield—I wish to ask a question, Bellefield.

Bellefield—Go on.

Bloomfield—Does the fruit of which Christmas fruit cake is made grow on the Christmas tree?

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

50 Highest Awards

IN THE END MERIT WINS AND THE PRODUCTS OF QUACKERY ARE SENT TO THE REAR. AFTER 20 YEARS COMPETITIVE TEST THE MEDICAL PROFESSION AND THE PUBLIC CONCEDE THAT

Benson's Plaster

IS NOT ONLY SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS BUT THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY KNOWN. FOR RHEUMATISM, BACKACHE, SCIATICA, SEVERE AND CONTINUED PAINS IN THE MUSCLES, NO OTHER APPLICATION GIVES SO PROMPT AND PERMANENT RELEIF AND CURE. IT IS CAREFULLY AND

Scientifically Prepared

AND IS ONE OF THE MEDICINAL TRIUMPHS OF THIS PROGRESSIVE AGE. GET THE GENUINE. PRICE 25c. LOOK OUT FOR WORTHLESS IMITATIONS.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

The Sovereign Remedy.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Oh, my! I feel more dead than alive. There is altogether too much asked of me. I was never used to housework, and it's killing me inch by inch. The first thing you know I'll be down with nervous prostration.

Cobwigger—Shall I call in the doctor, my dear?

Mrs. Cobwigger—What use would that be? He would only advise what I've been telling you I needed all along—complete rest.

Cobwigger—By the way, did you sew on that button?

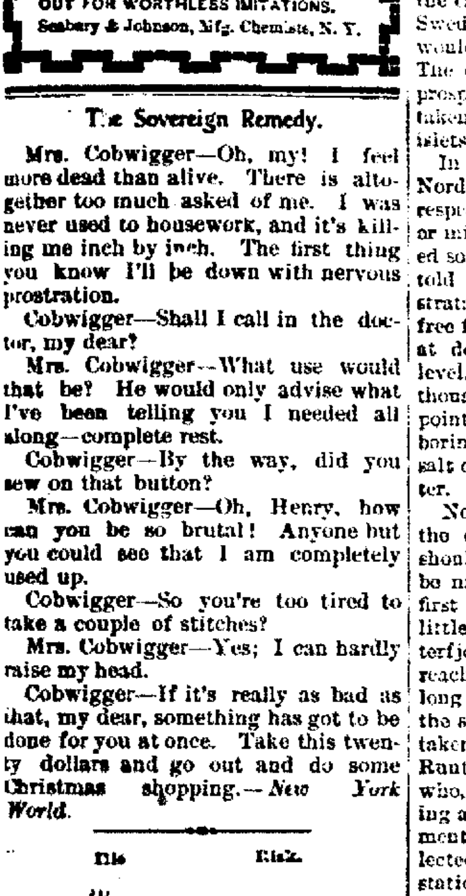
Mrs. Cobwigger—Oh, Henry, how can you be so brutal! Anyone but you could see that I am completely used up.

Cobwigger—So you're too tired to take a couple of stitches?

Mrs. Cobwigger—Yes; I can hardly raise my head.

Cobwigger—If it's really as bad as that, my dear, something has got to be done for you at once. Take this twenty dollars and go out and do some Christmas shopping.—*New York World.*

His Risk.



"Dese fellers dat goes t' d' Keeley cure takes a terrible risk."

"Risk o' what?"

"O' gittin cured."—New York Journal.

CASTORIA.

The facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

THE LATEST FEAR.

Time was, I said, I fear not death,
For death is but the end—
Darkness, a pang, a failing breath
That heals what love can't mend.

My God! I cried, it is this life,
Not death, my soul doth fear—
The pain, the shame, the lonely strife,
Despair—and no goal near.

I liv'd. The shame, the pain liv'd, too,
The lonely strife held on;
But, how it was I never knew,
Despair one day was gone.

Despair was gone, and dread no more
Of life or death I knew—
God's light was where, an hour before,
My sin its shadow threw.

Ah, now I fear not death, I cried,
Nor pain nor lonely days,
Yet still a doubt unsatisfied
Within my bosom stays.

I fear the days of coming age
When sense and reason fail—
I fear lest ere death turn the page
Fear should again prevail.

But still I lived, and curtained night
Closed round my failing mind.
Age stole away my body's sight,
But left the soul's behind.

My latest fear had come to me—
But was it fear at all?
True, thought and wit and memory
Were gone beyond recall.

But kindness staid and sympathy
And sense that God is near,
And all around a mystery
Of love that casts out fear.
—London Spectator.

For Kidney Troubles

there is nothing better than Foley's Kidney Cure. Everyone who tries it will agree to this. H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. corner Main and North sts.

Where They Differed.

"You are short a'cent," said the conductor as he leaned forward and breathed heavily.

"You are not," said Briggs, as he caught an agonizing waft of garlic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CASTORIA.

The facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

SELECTIONS

TAPPING ROCK FOR WATER.

Baron Nordenskjold's Theory Leads to an Important Discovery.

Baron Nordenskjold's system of boring for fresh water through the granite rocks of Sweden has now been in operation for two years. The Geographical Journal says that 44 wells have been bored. This is not alone a question of finding water, but of the discovery of a new and important principle.

The difficulty in obtaining good drinking water at many of the pilot and light stations on the rocky islets off the Swedish coasts first induced Nordenskjold to consider the subject. He believed from his researches in Spitzbergen that a horizontal crack would generally be found to exist in all solid rocks at an insignificant depth beneath the earth's surface. Consequently in the Swedish rocks he concluded that water would be found by boring to this crack. The only places where there was any prospect of such borings being undertaken were on out of the way rocks and islets, where water was so much needed.

In order to solve the problem Baron Nordenskjold as early as 1885 inquired respecting the saltness of water in wells or mines near the seacoast and collected some important information. He was told that several wells in sedimentary strata near the seacoast yielded water free from salt, although the springs are at depths of 100 to 250 feet below sea level. The information he collected, though far from conclusive, appeared to point to the fact that water obtained by boring on rocky islands would not be salt or brackish, but fresh drinking water.

Nordenskjold therefore proposed to the chief of the pilot stations that he should allow an attempt at boring to be made at some suitable station. The first boring took place in 1891 on the little island of Svangen, south of Kosterfjorden. It was abandoned after reaching a sufficient depth, because a long crack was reached extending from the sea to the boring hole. It was next taken up in May, 1894, by Baron Ruuth, the general director for pilots, who, regardless of the unsuccessful boring at Svangen, caused a second experiment to be tried at Arko. The site selected was a flat place near the pilot station, the rock being composed of hornblende, gneiss and diorite. The results were very satisfactory.

As soon as a depth of about 100 feet was reached they came to excellent water, yielding 600 quarts an hour. At first the water was a little yellow, owing to clay in the cracks of the rock, the stone dust and oil from the boring, but it soon became perfectly clear. Water has always been found at a depth of 90 to 125 feet, and similar borings have since been carried out successfully at 44 different places. At first the water is mixed with the clay from the cracks, the stone dust and the oil from the machine, and it is some time before all the dirty water is pumped away, but soon it becomes as clear as crystal. At Stockholm it has a temperature of about 43 to 45 degrees F.

The boring in hard, close rock would probably have the same results in other countries. Baron Nordenskjold is convinced that wherever hard, close rock exists, with variations in temperature and not permeable, water will be found in the same way as in Sweden, and in the same quantity—that is, from 600 to 2,000 quarts an hour—with moderate pumping. Sites for such borings could be found, for example, on many parts of the north coast of Africa, in Abyssinia, in South Africa, in Spain and other parts of the western Mediterranean, at the foot of Mount Sinai, in Greece and Asia Minor and in the dry watersheds of the canyons of the Colorado. In the tropics, where there are dry seasons, such wells cannot supply water for extensive cultivation, but they will spring forth, free from all bacteria and impurities, and will suffice for household purposes, for small villages and for gardens. The practical importance of Baron Nordenskjold's discovery entitles it to special attention.

Bumps and Brains.

The president of the British Phrenological institution has asked Miss Marie Corelli whether she will allow her head to be "phrenologically examined" by an "expert" in such matters and the result published in the institute's current year book. The novelist has answered the application in the following lively fashion:

DEAR SIR—I have always been under the impression that my head is to all intents and purposes my own and that the secrets of its working power are, so to speak, a strictly personal matter between it and myself, in which outsiders have no right whatever to share. Erroneous as that impression may be, I still retain it, and if the old customs of Tower Hill were yet in force I should think it consistent with dignity rather to lay down that head on the block for a "cause" than submit it to the prying observation of a "phrenological expert," in order that his opinion thereon should be published in a year book of egregious modern "celebrities." Permit me to add that I do not consider myself a "celebrity," and have no wish to "pose" as such. Pray take this letter in the friendly spirit with which it is indited and understand that, like the "play" of which Mr. Forbes Robertson in his unrivaled impersonation of Hamlet speaks, "There's no offense in't." Faithfully yours, MARIE CORELLI.

Family Roll Call.

The household of Louis Hano, who died in Philadelphia recently, was conducted upon a rather unusual scale. Mr. Hano was the father of 15 children and had 9 grandchildren, and in order to accommodate his family not one dwelling, but two made into one, was found necessary. It was more like New York apartment house life than the domesticity indigenous to the City of Homes. It is said that each morning upon arising and each night before going to bed it was the custom to call the roll for the entire family.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES COLIC-CRAMPS-DIARRHOEA-FLUX-CHOLERA MORBUS-NAUSEA-CHANGES OF WATER ETC.

HEALS CUTS-BURNS-BRUISES-SCRATCHES-BITES OF ANIMALS-SERPENTS-BUGS-ETC.

BREAKS UP BAD COLDS-LA GRIPPE-INFLUENZA-CROUP-SORE THROAT-ETC.

RESULTS POSITIVELY GUARANTEED

PRICE 25¢ 50¢

Bravery.

"There's such a difference in bravery," said the dentist. "I don't call it brave when a patient who doesn't feel the pain makes no outcry. It doesn't hurt him, and there's no merit in his not showing it, but when I have a patient who is really and truly sensitive, to whom every touch of the instrument is torture, but who just bears it all and never makes a sound—that's courage, and it's of the right sort too. One man who comes to me pretty often is just as stolid and indifferent as you choose, no matter what I do to him. Only the other day I took out two nerves from his teeth. Never a flinch from the man. Just to try him, I showed the nerves to him after I'd taken them out, a sight at which anybody might have been excused for fainting. He never flicked an eyelash. He regarded them quite as dispassionately as he would a pair of fishing worms, and after awhile he said, 'Don't you think I'm pretty brave, doctor?' 'Not much I don't,' said I, 'for you don't feel it. That is not bravery. Bravery is when you really suffer and yet make no outward show of it.' How can I tell when a patient does feel it? Ah, they can't hide that. It's temperament, and it reveals itself in a thousand clinching, paling, trembling ways. To suffer them and to make no sign—that is true bravery, and let me tell you it is an almost altogether feminine attribute."—New York Sun.

The Good Old Game.

Oh, strengthen up your rush line
And get your wedge in trim,
Your quarter backs and half backs
Array in phalanx grim,
For football's now beleaguered
By foes on every side,
And it will take a gallant stand
To stem the hostile tide!

So marshal all your forces,
Ye players bold and true,
And get ye ready, one and all,
To fight the battle through.
Don't let the weaklings triumph,
For if they do they'll kill
The good old game of football,
The game of pluck and skill!
—St. Louis Republic.

Could Hardly Get Around.

"I was all run down and had no energy. I became reduced in flesh and could hardly get around. The prescriptions tried did me no good and my wife advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time was relieved. Since then I have always taken Hood's Sarsaparilla when needing a blood purifier or nerve tonic. T. P. Covault, High St. Covington, O.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

A Remarkable Cure.

Mr. Alexander Moore, a reliable business man, of 1230 S. 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I contracted a violent cold which settled all over me. The pain in my chest and side was excruciating. The doctor gave me medicine and blistered my side, but I only grew worse. Then you gave me a bottle of Brazilian Balm. I had little or no faith in it, but decided to try it. I took 3 or 4 good doses before bed time, and rubbed it well over my blistered side. That night I slept like a top—my first good rest for over a week—and awoke in the morning *cured*. Brazilian Balm is simply invaluable."

Together.

"Ha," cried the nervous woman, starting from her slumber, "there is a burglar in the house! What shall we do?"

"Let us put our heads together," suggested the calm, resourceful woman.

"Impossible!" the nervous woman gasped after a short struggle.

Her hair, to be sure, hung on the bedpost, but where were her teeth?—Detroit Journal.

No Humbug.

Foley's Honey and Tar does not claim to perform miracles. It does not claim to cure all cases of consumption or asthma. But it claims to give comfort and relief in advanced stages of the diseases and to usually cure early stages. It is certainly worth trying by those afflicted or threatened with those dread diseases. H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets.

Saves Doctor's Bills.

Families in the country should always keep Brazilian Balm on hand. It is the doctor in the house, always ready and reliable. For colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, asthma, pleurisy, rheumatism, constipation, female troubles, and all kinds of fevers it acts like magic, and saves many a doctor's bill and many a long sickness.

Did I but Dare!

When Sylvia's cheeks by breezes blown
Assume a rosy crimson flush,
The milky patches having grown
Into a peerless rosy blush,
I feel my pulses calling on
To kiss the maiden then and there.
And so I would, and so I would,
Did I but dare!

When Sylvia sits with me alone,
While all within the house is hushed,
And prattles in far sweeter tone
Than ever from redbreast gushed,
I fain would clasp her to my heart,
She seems so simply sweet and fair.
And so I should, and so I should,
Did I but dare!

When Sylvia's sparkling eyes shine bright,
Like twinkling starbeams in the sky,
And every glance seems to invite
My lips to hush her muffled sigh,
I long in silent soft caress
To twine mine arms about her hair.
And so I could, I know I could,
Did I but dare!

When Sylvia walks abroad with me,
The world doth wear a brighter hue,
Her eyes seem fairer than the sea,
Her lips than roses kissed with dew.
I long to tell her love's sweet tale,
To hymn her beauty, fresh and rare.
And so I could, I know I could,
Did I but dare!

And so my timid, craven heart
Is filled with mournful, bitter care,
For though I would and should and could,
I do not dare;
—Bertram A. Marburgh in New York Herald.

THE STEAM ENGINE.

Spain Said to Own the Honor of Its Discovery.

Various countries claim the credit of having made the earliest practical application of steam power; but, judging by facts gathered from authentic sources, it was in Spain that the movement of machinery by steam was first brought under public notice. At Barcelona, in the year 1543, a mechanic named Blasco de Garay, after many persistent efforts, succeeded in impressing Charles V of Austria (Charles I of Spain) with the value of his new invention for driving ships by steam. The trial which took place was considered a success by the public, but the chief of the royal commission—Ravago, the treasure keeper of the kingdom—for certain sinister reasons persuaded the emperor that the discovery was of no practical value, and so ruined the hopes of Blasco de Garay.

Later on, about the beginning of the seventeenth century, Giovanni Branca, an Italian, invented a steam engine, and his machine is the first of which we have any descriptive or pictorial record. About this same period, too, France produced a claimant for the glory of having invented the steam engine, and Marion Delorme, in a letter to M. de Cinq Mars, dated Paris, 1641, gives an account of him in a visit to the Bicetre with the Marquis of Worcester:

"We were crossing the court of the madhouse, and I, more dead than alive with fright, kept close to my companion's side, when a frightful face appeared behind some immense bars, and a hoarse voice exclaimed: 'I am not mad! I am not mad! I have made a discovery which would enrich the country that adopted it.' 'What has he discovered?' I asked of our guide. 'Oh,' he answered, shrugging his shoulders, 'something trifling enough. You would never guess it. It is the use of the steam of boiling water.' I began to laugh. 'This man,' continued the keeper, 'is Salomon de Caus. He came from Normandy four years ago to present to the king a statement of the wonderful effects that might be produced from his invention. The cardinal sent the madman away without listening to him. Salomon de Caus, far from being discouraged, followed the cardinal wherever he went with the most determined perseverance, who, tired to death with his folly, ordered him to be shut up in the Bicetre, where he has now been for 3½ years.'

"Lord Worcester was conducted to his (De Caus') cell and came back sad and thoughtful. 'He is indeed mad now,' said he. 'Misfortune and captivity have alienated his reason, but it is you who have to answer for his madness. When you cast him into that cell, you confined the greatest genius of the age.'"

Twenty-two years after the above incident, in 1663, in a work of his called "Century of Inventions," the Marquis of Worcester described a steam apparatus of his own. Papin followed with his invention in 1681. Captain Savery's engine for water raising was made in 1698, and in 1712 Thomas Newcomen constructed the first self acting steam engine which worked successfully for over a century, and with it the age of steam may be said to have been inaugurated.—Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper.

Give and Take.

Linking arms familiarly, Insurrection and Autonomy each bit off a large hunk of Spanish taffy.

"By the way," said Insurrection suddenly, "just hold Cuba for a minute, will you?"

Autonomy, falling into the trap, complied.

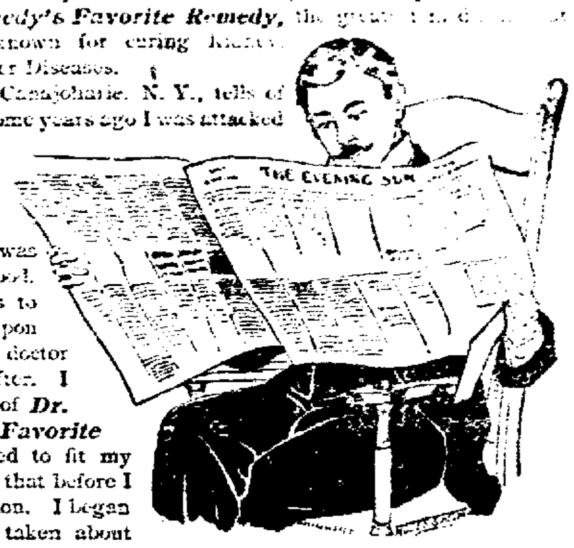
"Philippine," gargled Insurrection joyfully.—New York Press.

There Is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts and 25 cts per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Saved from the Surgeon's Knife

No organs are of greater importance to the human body [illegible]. Their duty is to sift and strain the poisonous [illegible] and if they fail to do this, the trouble shows [illegible] the brain. Your life is at stake when there [illegible] when you are compelled to get up at night to [illegible] causes scalding pain—when there is a sediment [illegible] when it appears white or milky. When so afflicted [illegible] with *Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,* the greatest [illegible] civilization has ever known for curing Kidney, Bladder, Blood and Liver Diseases.



James Lettice, of Canajoharie, N. Y., tells of his wonderful cure: "Some years ago I was attacked with pains in my back and sides that were fearful. I could not control my kidneys, and what came from me was filled with mucus and blood. An Albany doctor was to perform an operation upon me, and said my home doctor could take care of me after. I saw an advertisement of *Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,* which seemed to fit my case, so I decided to try that before I submitted to the operation. I began its use. When I had taken about two bottles the flow from the bladder grew cleaner, and the pain stopped, and in a short time I was saved from the surgeon's knife, and am now well."

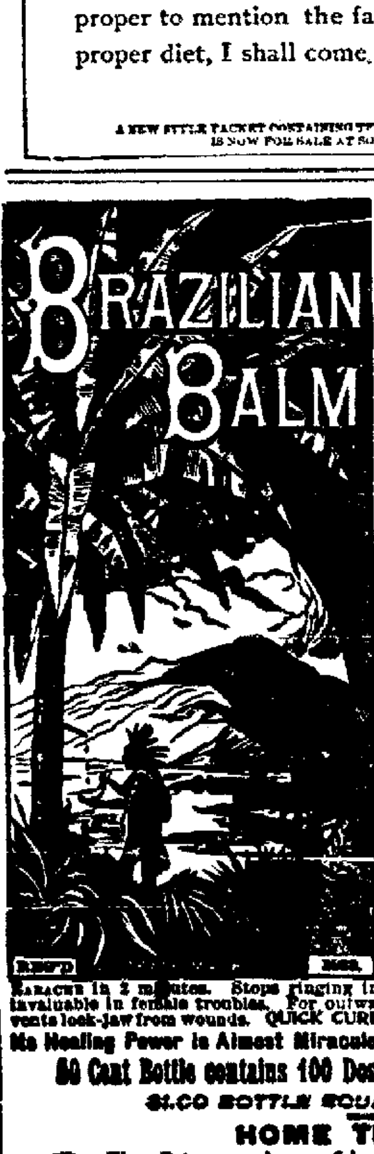
Favorite Remedy also cures Eczema, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Constipation. For Female Troubles it is unequaled. It is sold for $1.00 a bottle at all drug stores.

Sample Bottle Free! In order that sufferers may be convinced of the curative virtues of *Favorite Remedy,* a free sample bottle will be sent, prepaid, to those who send their full postoffice address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y. It is necessary to say that you saw the advertisement in this paper if you wish to take advantage of this genuine and liberal offer. Send today.

A CONDITION MATERIALLY BETTERED.

For a year or more I was troubled with a Disordered Stomach, owing to irregular hours and improper food. I consulted several physicians, but found no relief in their medicines. Some time ago I noticed a paragraph or an advertisement about Ripans Tabules and determined to try them, which I did, and my condition has been bettered so materially that I think it only proper to mention the fact. I think now that, with a proper diet, I shall come around in good shape.

A NEW STYLE PACKET CONTAINING TEN TABULES IN A PAPER CARTON (WITHOUT GLASS) IS NOW FOR SALE AT SOME DRUG STORES—FOR FIVE CENTS.



Brazilian Balm

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN BALSAM

...CURES...

Coughs, Colds, Croup & Grippe

LIKE MAGIC.

RADICALLY CURES

CATARRH!

It clears the head of foul mucous; heals the sores and ulcers of the head and throat; sweetens the breath, and perfectly restores the senses of the taste, smell and hearing. Stops headache and dropping into the throat. Also destroys the germ which causes

HAY FEVER,

making a perfect cure in a few days. Never fails! No fatal case of LA GRIPPE ever known where Brazilian Balm was faithfully used. It destroys the grippe germ and quickly removes all the after bad effect.

INFALLIBLE in ASTHMA, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY, PNEUMONIA, DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, TYPHOID and SCARLET FEVER, MEASLES, and any disease where there is Inflammation, Fever or Congestion. Greatest relief in Consumption ever discovered.

Cures a Fresh Cold in one day. Stops earache in 2 minutes. Stops ringing in the head and relieves deafness. As an injection invaluable in female troubles. For outward use heals Cuts, Sores and Burns like magic. Prevents lock-jaw from wounds. QUICK CURE FOR CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

Its Healing Power is Almost Miraculous. The Best Family Medicine in Existence.

50 Cent Bottle contains 100 Doses, or Two Weeks Treatment for Catarrh

$1.00 BOTTLE EQUALS THREE 50c. BOTTLES.

HOME TESTIMONIALS:

"Brazilian Balm cured me of inveterate catarrh which I had for over 20 years. It is the most wonderful triumph of medical science."—*Gen. J. Parke Postles.* "In croup, cold and the worst form of grippe we have found Brazilian Balm invaluable."—*Jno. W. S. Boothe, D. D., Pastor Del. Ave. Bap. Ch.* "Mrs. Lore has used the Brazilian Balm and thinks it did her much good."—*Hon. Chas. B. Lore, Chief Jus. of Del.* "One bottle of Brazilian Balm cured a friend of mine of hay fever."—*Thos. M. Culbert.* "I was very deaf for 10 years from catarrh. Brazilian Balm applied warm in my ears every day soon restored my hearing."—*Mrs. John Scotten, Chester, Pa.* "It is the best thing for dyspepsia I ever saw tried."—*Judge Edward Wootten.* "I was worn almost to the grave with a racking cough that all the remedies and the doctors failed to relieve. It was cured with one bottle of Brazilian Balm. It shall be my doctor through life."—*Mrs. J. Galloway, Pottstown, Pa.* "I was fearfully crippled up with rheumatism, could not get my hand to my head. I took ten 50 cent bottles of Brazilian Balm in six months. Am now entirely cured and as nimble as I was at forty."—*Anson Burrell, aged 84.* A lady in Cincinnati was so afflicted with asthma that during the winter for seventeen years she was unable to sleep lying down, was entirely and permanently cured with Brazilian Balm.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. B. F. JACKSON & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

REDUCTION SALE! ✦ ✦ REDUCTION SALE!

Metellus Thomson's

NEW STORE,

233 and 235 North Main Street.

ENORMOUS REDUCTIONS

ON ALL

HOLIDAY GOODS.

You can't make a mistake by selecting your New Years gifts from our stock.

This will be your opportunity to take advantage of the greatest Bargains offered this year. Reduction sale for

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Women's Cloaks,

JACKETS,

CAPES,

FURS,

WAISTS,

SUITS

and SKIRTS at

One-Third Off From Regular Price.

Come and make your selection. Don't wait until the choicest things are picked out.
(Articles purchased at these discount prices will not be sent on approval or exchanged.)

THE METELLUS THOMSON

DRY GOODS CO.,

Stores 233 and 235 North Main Street.

DEATH

Reaps Its Harvest.

The Venerable Rev. Underwood Joins the List

Of the Departed Ones.

Mrs. Cassie Epner, of Reece Avenue, Fell Dead Last Evening.

Sudden Death of Mrs. Jennie Fuller on Christmas Day---Funeral of William Sullivan Held From St. Rose Church.

The relentless reaper, death, is reaping an extensive harvest at the close of the year '97. Two of the last victims were claimed without a moment's warning—one in the midst of a joyful family reunion on Christmas day, and the other while in pleasant conversation with friends last evening. Another was claimed at an early hour this morning, and 'though neither more suddenly nor unexpectedly than the other two, the deceased will be none the less missed.

The last mentioned person who passed away from this life was the venerable Rev. Philip G. Underwood, an aged minister of the Christian Union denomination, who during many years of service gained the highest regard and esteem of all who knew him. He died at his home, one mile west of Allentown, at 5:30 o'clock this morning, death resulting from paralysis, the fatal stroke of which he suffered last Wednesday.

The deceased was born in Perry county, Ohio, Sept. 22, 1833, and lived to the age of 65 years. He leaves a widow and ten children. One son now holds a government position at Washington, D. C. Two sons are located at Fort Wayne, Ind., another at Lindil, Ohio, and one daughter resides at Saire, Ohio.

The funeral services will be conducted by Rev. William Miller, from the M. E. church at Allentown at 10 a. m. Wednesday, and the remains will be interred in the Allentown cemetery.

MRS. CASSIE EPNER.

A very sudden and unexpected death occurred on the south side at 5:30 o'clock last evening, when Mrs. Cassie Epner expired at her home, 1048 Reece avenue. She ate a hearty supper early in the evening and an hour later, while engaged in conversation with others of the household, fell to the door unconscious, and died within ten minutes. Coroner Stueber was notified, and although the inquest has not yet been held, the investigation held led to the belief that death resulted from heart trouble. The deceased was born in Van Wert county, on July 4, 1866.

The funeral services will be held from the residence at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

MRS. JENNIE FULLER

Another sad and sudden death occurred about 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, in the midst of a family celebration of Christmas day. The victim of the grim reaper's untimely visit was Mrs. Jennie Fuller, wife of D. B. Fuller, of 711 east North street, and the death occured at the home of her brother, J. B. Leasure, 729 east North street. Mrs. Fuller was one of several guests of the Leasure family and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon she partook heartily and evidently enjoyed the Christmas dinner that was served. After dinner the party repaired to the parlor and at Mrs. Fuller's suggestion they sang several songs. In the midst of the singing Mrs. Fuller was suddenly stricken with neuralgia of the heart and death ensued before medical aid could be summoned.

The deceased was born in Belmont county, O., February 23, 1844.

The funeral services were conducted from the residence at 2 o'clock this afternoon by Rev. D. R. Cook, of the Epworth M. E. Church. The remains were interred in Woodlawn cemetery.

INTERRED IN GETHSEMANI

The funeral services of William Sullivan, of east Kibby street, whose sudden and unexpected death that occurred Friday night, was mentioned in the TIMES-DEMOCRAT Saturday, were held from St Rose church at 8:30 o'clock this morning. Requiem high mass was performed by Rev. J. B. Mooney, who also delivered an eloquent and impressive sermon. The services were largely attended, the deceased having been popular among a host of young friends. The city fire department, of which the deceased was formerly a member, was represented in the list of pallbearers by Messrs. Tim Daley and John Maurer, of the central station. The other pallbearers were Frank McFarland, John H. Harley, James Quinn and Con Flynn. Interment was made in Gethsemani cemetery

Better Dead Than Alive

is the Mr. Profit on large fancy prices. See Macdonald & Co.'s ad elsewhere in this issue. tf

QUIET WEDDING

At the Home of Mrs. Duddy, on East High Street, This Afternoon.

A pretty but quiet wedding occurred at the home of Mrs. Duddy, on the corner of High street and Central avenue, this afternoon. The bride was Miss Alice Duddy and the groom was Mr. L. S. Risley, of Waverly. Rev. Dr. Thomson was the officiating clergyman.

The bride was until recently the head operator for the Central Union Telephone Co. at this place and is a popular and well known young lady. Mr. Risley is a brother of C. W. Risley, of west Market street. Mr. and Mrs. Risley will make their home at Waverly, Ohio.

THREE YOUNG BOYS,

Of Shawnee Township, Arrested for Filling a Well With Boards.

Warrants were issued Saturday for the arrest of three lads in Shawnee township for malicious destruction of property. They were charged with having filled a well with boards and brick.

The warrants were sworn out by Geo. Beeler and the case will be heard by justice Burkhardt. Cloyd Brotherton will defend the boys, and the case promises to be an interesting one.

IN POLICE COURT.

Fighters Will Probably be Arraigned Thi Evening.

There was no police court this morning. The several fighters who were arrested Christmas eve will probably be arraigned this evening as they were released on bail and are at their usual working places during the day. The plain drunks, who were quite numerous on account of the holiday, Saturday, have been released.

LOCAL NEWS ON FOUR PAGES.

The third page of each edition of the TIMES-DEMOCRAT contains a large amount of fresh, spicy local news. The demand made upon the advertising columns of this popular newspaper makes it impossible to crowd upon outside pages all the local news that we carry each evening. So do not neglect to look all over the paper to get all we give you. Local news to-day will be found on the 3d, 4th, 5th and 8th pages.

Look out for the watch supper in the Douze hall, by the B. S. B. A., from 5 p. m. till midnight; 15c. 2 6t

It's Wonderful

he amount of remnants that have cumulated at G. E. Bluem's the past three weeks. Remnants of all kinds will be on sale at this store for the next week at one-half of the regular selling price. Many choice bargains can be found among these remnants, at BLUEM'S, 57 Public Square.

MELVILLE has a lot of atomizers which he is selling at prices which are away below ordinary. Ask to see them. tf

SIX PRISONERS

Given Their Sentence.

Four Will be Confined at the Columbus Penitentiary,

One Will Lament His Crime While in the Mansfield Reformatory. One to be Sent to Workhouse.

Six persons who had been convicted of felonies were brought into court this morning and given their sentence by judge Richie. Each one of the prisoners, as he stood before the judge, answered that he had nothing to say why sentence should not be imposed. With most all of the prisoners it was their first time to stand before the court to receive sentence for committing offenses against the laws of the state. The prisoners as they were listening to the words of the court stood with their heads bowed and had an expression on their faces that indicated much uneasiness and anxiety. Some of the prisoners, one year from to-day, will be free men again; others will have passed several New Years within the walls of the state prison before they can again call themselves free citizens.

Maywhoor and Meade received six and five years respectively for having broken into Benjamin Brenneman's chicken coop and stolen a lot of poultry.

Both persons plead guilty to the charge, hoping thereby to receive a lighter sentence, but the court was convinced that they were professional thieves, and in order to protect society, gave them a lengthy term in the penitentiary.

Wm. Wetzler, who was convicted of assaulting a young girl at Bluffton with the intent to committ rape, was sentenced to the Mansfield reformatory and there will remain until the board of control of that institution sees fit to discharge him. Wetzler is a young man and has a wife living at Ada.

Emanuel Carmean had declared himself guilty of having uttered and published a forged promissory note and declared to the court that he had nothing to say why sentence should not be pronounced. Carmean is a young man and does not have the appearance of a criminal. He was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

Edward Sherfer, who first pleaded not guilty to a charge of pocket picking and who afterwards pleaded guilty, was given a sentence of one year in the penitentiary by the judge, who told the prisoner that whisky and evil associations had had much to do with his being in the position that he found himself to-day. The judge advised the prisoner that he would never make a successful criminal, for he was not shrewd enough to escape the vigilance of the law. The court told the prisoner that he would be given a sentence of a year, during which time he could consider the matter of reforming or continuing the life of a criminal.

Gideon Allen was the last prisoner sentenced, and received the lightest sentence of all that stood before the court. Allen had been proven guilty in conspiring with Maywhoor and Meade to rob the Benneman hennery. Allen's attorney set up the plea that as he did not enter the premises, but remained on the wagon which carried away the stolen chickens that he was not guilty, but the jury found that he was a party to the crime and as such was as guilty as the others. The court told the prisoner that it was evident that he belonged to an organized gang of chicken thieves and that he had been accustomed to steal chickens, bring them home and have his wife and daughter mark them so they could not be identified. The absence of the prisoner from his family would work a hardship on them but would relieve them of having to mark stolen goods. It was the opinion of the court that it would be better for the prisoner to be taken care of at the expense of the public than to live off the public by robbing it. The court imposed a fine of $100 and costs of prosecution, and ordered him committed to the Dayton work house until the fine and costs had been paid.

MYSTERIOUS FIRE.

Discovered in the Basement of the Duffield Building.

Originated Among Some Pine Boxes---Considerable Damage Done.

A mysterious fire occurred in the basement of the Duffield block early Sunday morning. While some persons were passing in front of the block, about 3 o'clock in the morning, smoke was discovered issuing from the basement windows of the block and an alarm of fire was sent in from box 75. When the department arrived on the scene the smoke was issuing from the basement windows, and also from the doors and windows in the store room above. It was some moments before the exact position of the fire was located, which proved to be in a pile of pine boxes in the basement of the building. It was quickly extinguished after being discovered. The smoke had penetrated almost every part of the building and was so dense in the grocery that a cat that had been accustomed to stay in the store, of a night, was found dead from suffocation. The fire, had it not been discovered when it was, would soon have burned up through the floor and caused much destruction. As it was, the floor above the burning boxes was burned through, and many of the goods in Mr. Duffield's grocery were damaged. The origin of the fire is a mystery, as nothing was in the basement of the building except the pine boxes, and no electric wires nor furnaces are in the basement.

The pine boxes were burning rapidly and would soon have made a very destructive fire.

CHRISTMAS TREE

Catches Fire at the Horn Residence on West Market Street.

About 4.15 o'clock yesterday afternoon the central fire department was called out by an alarm from box 62, at Spring and West streets. The tower bell at the central station being disconnected, did not ring and the box was pulled the second time, calling out the south side department.

The fire started in a Christmas tree at the residence of Mrs. D. F. Horn, 507 west Market street. The flames were extinguished without the necessity of the department throwing water and very little damage was done.

G. E. BLUEM. | 57 PUBLIC SQUARE. | G. E. BLUEM.

REMNANTS!

After the Great Rush the Remnants.

For the past two weeks this store was very busy and all kinds of goods were cut regardless, and now we find that we have an endless variety of Remnants. Remnants of all kinds, all to be sold at HALF PRICE. This week will be Remnant week.

SALE TO BEGIN AT 9 O'CLOCK TO-MORROW.

Remnants of Dress Goods.	Broken lots of	Remnants of Calicos.
Remnants of Silks.	UNDERWEAR.	Remnants of Ginghams.
Remnants of White Goods.	Misses' Handkerchiefs.	Remnants of Muslins.
Remnants of Towelings.	Damaged Kid Gloves.	Remnants of Flannels.
Remnants of Linens.	All to be closed out this week at HALF PRICE.	Remnants of Tennis Flannels.
Remnants of Ribbons.		Remnants of Table Oil Cloth.

DRESS GOODS REMNANTS.

In this lot you will find many choice Remnants, some large enough for skirt patterns and some large enough for a whole Dress Pattern. All to be sold at one-half of the regular selling price.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

The Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Cloak House

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®